Circulation Last Week, 152,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THIS PAPER IS PAID FOR.

The BLADE sends no Papers out except to Paid - in - Advance subscribers.

VOLUME LVI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883. NUMBER 36.

Poetry.

THE MITTEN.

A. W. BELLAW.

Simpson Green I hate like smoke—
We was arter the same gal.
Las' nite in a crowd he spoke;
Thar was Zeb, an' 'Cy an' Al,
"Boys," sez he, "I've got a joke
On Uzish—Pilkin's Sal.
Gin him the mitten."

How he heard it I don't know.
Then they turned their lafs on me,
"Boys," sez I, "What Sim said's so."
He was tickled, I could see.
"Sim'n I wuz both her bean.
Let me tell ye jus' how she
Gin me the mitten.

"We wuz thar in one o' them swings
At a picnic, Sat'day week;
Seemed as if wo went on wings
Back'n forrards like a streak.
To my arm she up 'n clings
With a han' thet I saw peek
Through a silk mitten.

"Couldn't b'lieve that it wuz me,
I wuz sure thet she wuz her.
They quit pushin' us, yit we,
We wen forder 'n mere fur,
Jus' like flyin' it seemed to be,
An' my heart all ov a stir
With 'at han' 'n mitten!

"'Sal,' I sed, 'ef I could fly
This-a-way through life with you,
I 'ud never want to die.
Will me now, 'n tell me true,
Which you love mos', Sim or I?
Pinch that arm outil it's blue
With that han' in th' mitten.'

"But she didn't squeeze, 'n sez:
'One o' you I like fus' trate,
But I like the other bes';
Ziah, let me tell you straight,
Hopin' it won't spile yer res',
I've been thinkin' much o' late
To gi' you the mitten.'

"Well, you bet I *did* feel cheap,
'N I wisht the rope 'ud break.
Then I thought how Sim 'ud leap!
'Yes, the mitten you mus' take,'
Sal sed: 'something else to keep
With it goes.' The *hand*, by Jake,
Was in the mitten!"

THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL.

CHARLES G. LELAND.

My lord rides through his palace gate,
My lady sways along in state,
The sage thinks long on many a thing,
And the maiden muses on marrying;
The minstrel harpeth merrily,
The sailor ploughs the foaming sea,
The huntsman kills the good red deer,
And the soldier wars without a fear,
But fall to each whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cheerily the sword,
Priest preacheth pure and holy word,
Dame Alice worketh broidery well,
Dick Richard tells of love to sell,
The tap-wife sells her foaming beer,
Dan Fisher fisheth in the mere,
And courtiers ruffle, strut and shine,
While pages bring the Gascon wine,
But fall to each whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high,
Whatever river runneth by;
Great towns rise in every land,
Great churches show the builder's hand,
Great arches, monuments and towers,
Fair palaces and pleasing bowers,
Great work is done, he't here and there,
And well man worketh ever'where,
But work or rest, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Our Story Teller.

CAUGHT BY A CYCLONE.

MARY J. SAFFORD.

"Wal, Abner, I s'pose ther's no use in wishin', but seems ez if I could die easier ef I knew thet the old farm, which hez ben in the fam'ly ever sence the Injuns were druv out o' this part o' the kentry, would be owned by Richards after we've passed away. I'd a deal rather see every stick o' timber in the house swept off the face o' the airth by one o' them cyclones you've jest been readin' 'bout, than to hev its roof shelter anybody who hadn't the name. P'raps 'taint right to feel, but I wuz born on the old place, ye know, an' I believe, though your father wuz so likely—smarter'n any man for miles around the speaker's eyes sparkled with a flash of pride)—"I'm no sure ez I would hev married him ef he hedn't ben a Richards. We wuz second cousins, so ye see, I hev a double share of the blood. Seems strange you don't set more by the name.

The tones were half querulous, half sad; the speaker, a tall, spare woman, clad in an iron-gray dress, that looked as if it had been chosen to match the thin, iron-gray locks escaping from under a neat cap, glanced timidly across the table at her son, a stalwart farmer, bronzed and bearded. He had just risen from his chair, and stood silent, his head a little bent, looking down at his mother with a glance that seemed to reflect a shade of the sadness echoing in her voice.

"No, there is no use in wishing. My fate was settled years ago," he replied in a low, firm tone, turning away; then, as if moved by a sudden impulse, he went up to his mother's chair and patted her shoulder, saying kindly:

"I know it is hard to think of the old farm passing into the hands of strangers, but"—he paused a moment, drawing his breath through his set teeth—"it would be still harder for *me* to put any one else in what should have been *her* place."

"After all these years, Abner?"

"Ay, mother—after all these years. We Richards don't easily forget."

He stood still a moment, glancing around the pleasant, spotlessly neat kitchen, where, according to old custom, the family meals were served, then walking slowly to the door, opened it, passed out into the bright, autumn sunshine, and turned in the direction of the apple orchard covering the side of the hill which sheltered the house from the fierce north winds.

The sky was blue and bright, large fleecy clouds swept swiftly across it, a strong breeze was blowing, a remembrance of the storm that had raged all the previous night—tossing the guarled branches of the apple trees and leaving here and there disastrous traces of its work in an uprooted trunk, while the ground was strewn with red and golden fruit.

Abner strolled slowly on toward the hill-top. His erect carriage and long, steady strides, were singularly unlike the slouching gait that frequently characterizes tillers of the soil, and bore witness to the four years' drill of 1860-65. He had left the old farm when in the prime of 18, marrying with him in his constant heart the memory of a slender, blue-eyed girl, a neighbor's daughter, whom he had dragged to the district school-house on his sled through many a winter's snow-drift, and who, on the eve of his departure, had given him, under the boughs of the apple orchard, a lock of golden hair, and promised, when he came back, to be his wife.

Letters signed Lily C. made their way regularly to the army, and were more and more treasured as the slow years went by—then, three months before Abner's return, they grew less frequent. The lover, with the proud reserve of his New England temperament, made no complaint. At last, two days before he was mustered out of his regiment, his mother wrote, sandwitched between tidings of the crops and the weather—Lily Cobb has been very poorly lately, too sick to come to church last Sabbath. Some of the neighbors say she has galloping consumption; her folks all go that way. The young couple had guarded their secret so carefully that even the mother's keen eyes had failed to detect it.

How wearily the next 48 hours dragged along. The soldier needed all his discipline to enable him to endure the torture of waiting. Then he hurried homeward as fast as steam could carry him, but alas to find only—a grave.

A long slow fever followed—the result of the hardships of the four year's campaign was the verdict of the physician summoned from the nearest city, but at last the pitiful little story found its way through the neighborhood investing the handsome young soldier with a halo of romantic interest.

"He'll get over his trouble soon an' be lookin' out fur a wife, his mother's growin' old and can't be steppin' round the house as lively as she used ter," said the gossips. But spring after spring wove a pink and white mantle for the apple-trees, autumn after autumn painted their fruit with gold and crimson, and still there was no new mistress at the Richards farm.

Abner's father had died during his son's absence, and the young farmer remained deaf to all his mother's hints and suggestions, sometimes listening in silence, sometimes when the hints became complaints and entreaties, impatiently quitting the house and ascending with long swift strides the hill-side where grew the old apple orchard beneath whose boughs his Lily, with a pink flush on her fair cheeks that rivaled their dainty blossoms, had plighted her troth to him.

This morning, as usual, he had bent his steps there, bowing his head ever and anon to avoid some drooping branch swayed by a sudden gust of the spent tempest. He was strangely moved by his mother's words, though the lament had been so often iterated. The loyalty to an idea which had led his ancestors across wintry seas to settle on the bleak tract of land on the New England coast, afterwards known as the Richards Farm, was a heritage of his birth that held him constant, through the long years to the memory of a girl's fair face. Yet, unconsciously to himself, these years had gradually drawn a veil over the loved features, and there were hours when his mother's persistent lamentations roused a vague longing for a change in his destiny which he instantly repressed, as if it were treason to the dead.

To-day this yearning grew stronger. As he walked on up the hill he felt, with the keenness of a recent bereavement, the emptiness of his life, the desolation of the future, and as imagination, in cruel contrast, held up to view the bright picture of what life might have been had his Lily lived, the strong man almost groaned aloud in his pain. At the same instant he started violently, then smiled bitterly, muttering:

"I believe I am growing as nervous as a woman."

Something had brushed his cheek like the touch of a light hand and now, caught and whirled aloft by the breeze, fluttered before him like a little gray bird.

Abner watched it idly as he walked on. Only a scrap of soiled paper, he perceived, looking at it more closely and as it fell on the grass a few feet before him he stooped to pick it up, but just at that instant the little torn, muddy sheet, imbued with "the contrariness of inanimate objects" flew upward on the wings of another gust and vanished.

Abner walked on to the crest of the hill where stood a mossy old apple-tree, beneath whose boughs the young lovers had kept their last tryst on that spring evening so many years ago. He passed his hand caressingly over the rough trunk as he leaned against it, gazing across the wide sweep of country now glowing with the rich tints of autumn, at the blue sea flashing in the distance—a view for which the Richards Farm was famed throughout the neighborhood.

The wind, which had died gently away again swept soughing through the orchard, shaking a shower of fruit from the boughs of the old tree. Something impaled on a broken twig fluttered from a branch just above his head. He smiled as he recognized the torn bit of paper that had escaped his grasp a few minutes before, and hastily snatched it just as a stronger gust whirled it from the bough. Through the mud be-smearing the paper he saw a woman's dainty handwriting, and, opening the sheet, glanced down the page. It was evidently a letter, "Hilton, Kansas, Oct." —— the date was illegible. He turned it seeking the signature. A quick gasp for breath, and his cheeks paled with a thrill of superstitious awe, as his eyes suddenly rested on the name Lily C.

For an instant it seemed like a message from the grave. Then, with a half frown at his own folly, he scanned the crumpled sheet more closely. Yes, he was right, it was a letter—a pretty, girlish letter written to a cousin, full of simple, every-day happenings of a western village. The writer had taken a class in the Sunday-school of the Presbyterian church a few months before, and related a queer little mistake of one of her small scholars. It closed somewhat abruptly. Clouds were gathering, and she was in a hurry to take her letter to the postoffice before the storm. Then came the signature which had so startled him—Lily C.

The years of the past rolled away like a curtain, and he again felt the throb with which his heart had greeted that name. How he had prized those letters, sweet and shy, like his Lily herself. He had always gone into battle with the last one she had written buttoned close over his breast, as if it were an amulet to ward off peril. How strange that this girl in the far off Western town should have signed her name in the same way! With the romance latent in the reticent New England nature he murmured:

"It seems as though the old apple tree had believed that a page bearing that signature must be meant for me and grasped it as it flew by like a gray sea-gull."

Then he began to wonder how the stained sheet had found its way to the orchard. "Hilton, Kansas!" Where had he lately seen some mention of the place?

A flash of memory recalled the description of the cyclone raging a few days before in Kansas, which he had read to his mother. Hilton had suffered severely. The postoffice had been blown to pieces and several lives lost. Perhaps Lily C., like her namesake, was already only a name to those who had loved her. Was it possible that this letter had been borne by the tempest half across the continent to fall into the hands of the one man to whom its signature brought so many associations of mingled joy and sorrow? If it were so, he would take the incident for an omen.

Slowly he retraced his steps down the hill, wondering over the strange chance. The superstition which, reluctant as we are to acknowledge it, lingers in our natures, began to steal and whispered that the event was no mere accident to be passed by unheeded. By the time he reached the old farm-house Abner, spite of many a misgiving, had resolved upon a plan, and the next morning a letter directed in a large, bold hand to

"MISS LILY C.,
Teacher in Sunday School of Presbyterian Church, HILTON, KANSAS."

left New England for the West.

Its contents were brief. Abner had merely described the manner in which the torn letter had come into his possession and offered, if the writer desired, to return it. He felt a strange, unreasonable longing to see her name again, and found himself counting the days which must intervene ere he could receive a reply.

The expectation seemed to lend new zest to live, his movements became more alert, his eyes sparkled, and his mother, quick to perceive any change in her only son, murmured as she sat in her neat kitchen rocking and knitting:

"Seems to me ez ef Abner's steppin' 'bout a sight spryer. He wuz talkin' a minnit in the church porch last Sabbath to one o' Farmer Smith's gals. Libby looks suntuin' like Lily Cobb, too, light-haired, only not so pale, and kinder peaked, praps"—then the half uttered hope died away in an impatient sign. "Lor', no, he'll never be married ez long's I'm above ground. Mebbe, when he finds himself alone, with no woman to do the house chores and keep things tidy, he'll not like a sensible man at last."

While she swayed to and fro in the old wooden rocker, talking to herself in the fading light, Abner, holding a dainty white envelope postmarked Hilton, was hurrying through the orchard. He had a fancy that he must read the letter under the boughs of the old apple tree.

His first glance was at the signature—Lily Cobb! A strange feeling of unreality stole over him; for an instant the letters swam before his eyes, the familiar scene around him vanished—he seemed to see the tents of an encampment, the blue uniforms of his comrades. But, as he turned back to the first page the formal:

"MR. ABNER RICHARDS,
DEAR SIR."

steadied his excited nerves, and by the time he had read the few lines thanking him for his courtesy and requesting the return of the wandering epistle "to be preserved as a memento of the cyclone," the blood once more flowed calmly through his veins and he could even scan the signature, noting the little points of resemblance and difference between it and those other treasured names whose ink had long since grown pale.

That night Abner's lamp burned lane. He had resolved to return "the little gray carrier dove" without delay, and was laboriously shaping and re-shaping the sentences in which he asked the favor of an acknowledgment that the enclosure had reached its destination. The task of composition was struggely difficult.

At last he completed it. The scraps of torn paper, which would have excited his mother's wonder, were carefully destroyed, and early the next morning the letter was dropped into the mail-bag.

This time the reply was longer in arriving. Abner marveled at the keen disappointment he felt when day after day passed without an answer. The dull November skies were lowering, the ruddy hues of autumn had faded into sober gray, and the trees in the apple-orchard were leafless, when, one morning, riding to the postoffice through a sudden flurry of snow, he received another envelope stamped with the Kansas postmark.

Lily wrote at more length, and in words a shade less formal. She had been away from home, and "apologized for her delay in acknowledging the receipt of his enclosure," which certainly looked travel-stained. Abner read and re-read the lines as he rode homeward through the increasing storm, and then began to ponder over expedients to secure another letter from the girl of whose very existence he had been ignorant a month before.

But, rack his brain as he would, no better plan occurred to him at last than to frankly request that she would allow him to continue a correspondence so oddly begun. When the letter had gone he half repented. She would think him presuming; she could not know why he was so anxious to retain this slender bond of intercourse; she could feel no interest in him. Yet, spite of his doubts, he constantly caught himself numbering the hours that must pass ere he could hope to receive a reply.

The answer came promptly, and to his delight, the request was granted. All through the winter months letters between the Massachusetts farmer and his dead love's namesake sped steadily to and fro, till the postmaster who, after the manner of his kind in sparsely settled communities, kept a close watch on the mails in his charge, began to note the regular arrival of the square white envelopes directed in a woman's delicate hand to Abner Richards, and bearing the Kansas postmark.

One day, toward the end of February, the receipt of a flat package, addressed in the same manner, further stimulated his curiosity.

"H'm," he mutered, "guess Abner's got a valentine from his Western sweetheart. Wal, he won't come fur it to-day, that's sartin," he added, glancing out of the window at the whirling flurry of the snow-flakes and the deep drifts along the road.

But he had scarcely been engaged five minutes in sorting the remainder of the mail, when the door was flung open and Abner entered, shaking the clinging snow from his back and shoulders as a dog scatters a shower of water drops.

"Here 'tis, Abner!" said the postmaster, holding out the parcel. "Guess ye must hev wanted it purty bad to come out in sech a pesky blow ez this."

But the expression of the farmer's face did not encourage further facetiousness, and the official, who also kept the country "store," hastily dropped the subject and bustled about to put up the list of groceries Mrs. Richards had sent by her son. Yet, though silenced, the worthy man was all the more certain that his surmise was correct, and ere long mysterious rumors that Abner Richards would soon bring a wife to the farm began to be whispered abroad.

On the evening of the day the parcel had arrived Abner entered the kitchen and, holding a photograph before his mother's eyes, said abruptly:

"Did you ever see any one who looked like this?" Mrs. Richards took the picture, rubbed her spectacles, replaced them on her nose, and deliberately scanned the face before her,—a bright, sweet face, with large clear eyes, thick locks of hair clustering around a broad forehead, and a mouth singularly charming in expression.

"Wall Abner, I dunno ez I do," she said at last, slowly and cautiously. "An' yet, of the cheeks was holler instead o' round, an' the face more peaked, I'd say it favored Lily Cobb. There's sunthin' 'bout the eyes an' forrid, on'y in Lily's days gals wuz more sensible an' did n't fix their hair in sech a snarl. But who is she, Abner, it's sunthin' new under the sun fur you ter be hevin' gas pictures."

Her eyes sparkled eagerly.

"Her name is Lily Cobb too. She lives in Kansas," replied Abner curtly.

"Kansas? She may be some kin to Lily then, forzino. Her father had a cousin who moved out West long ago, before either you or Lily wuz born. A smart, likely feller too! We used ter keep comp'ny a little, but 'twan't no use talkin'; the farm had to go to a Richards, an' just before your father an' I wuz married he went away. This gal's his darter, mebbe, an' she must be his granddarter. Suz! How times does fly! But where did ye get her pictur, Abner? Is she visitin' any o' the Cobbs here?"

Abner hesitated. Standing a little beyond the circle of light cast by the shaded lamp on the work-stand, she could not see the sudden flush that crimsoned his face as he said hurriedly, ignoring her question.

"Mother, you have been urging me for years to bring a wife to the farm. What if—I could persuade—her namesake"—his faltering voice grew strangely gentle—"to come this spring to brighten the old place?"

"Land-sakes, Abner! I'd almost given up hope of ever hearin' sech words from you," cried his mother, her keen eyes glittering with tears. "She's young fur you, of course, but," she faltered out in her fear that she is Hezekiah Cobb's granddarter, I should say it was a clear leadin' of Providence."

* * * * * * *

Three months had passed; instead of the feathery snow-flakes that had filled the air when Abner Richards brought home the photograph, the pink petals of the apple-blossoms were drifting from the boughs of the trees in the old orchard at every light gust of wind that blew. Within the house Mrs. Richards was moving busily about, dusting articles already spotless, but pausing almost every instant to glance out of the window. It was, indeed, a gala day to her—this bright Spring morning, for she expected each moment her son and his Western bride—Hezekiah Cobb's granddaughter.

She heard the sound of wheels, and ere she could reach the door Abner was standing on the threshhold, gazing proudly at the pretty, bright-faced girl by his side, who, in her close-fitting brown traveling dress, relieved by a scarlet silk kerchief and scarlet feathers in the brown hat, seemed a human prototype of the gay little robin red breasts caroling in the elm-trees outside the house.

Mrs. Richards had unconsciously expected to see Lily Cobb's pale complexion and golden hair, but the bride's thick locks were the hue of a ripe chestnut, her round cheeks glowed with health, and her gray eyes, fringed with long black lashes, sparkled merrily.

There was an instant's silence as the two women gazed intently at one another, then the young wife impulsively stepped forward, and, throwing her arms warmly around the stiff, angular figure, asked, in clear, sweet tones:

"Are you glad to see me, mother?"

Mrs. Richards' worn, wrinkled face softened and brightened. "Glad?" she cried. "Glad to see you child? Why, it's been the one wish of my heart to see Abner's wife fur years past countin'. But I'd almost given up hopin' he'd ever be caught by any gal on the face o' the airth. You 're pretty enough, with your bright eyes an' red cheeks, to turn the head of any man, but Abner——"

The bride's gay laugh interrupted her. "Ah," she cried, "I had nothing to do with it. Abner was caught by—a cyclone."—*The Epoch.*

The Result of a Bad Habit.

Dr. Jerome Tuthill, of Chicago, Ill., in the *Medical Record*, says: A novel accident, resulting from a habit of very common prevalence among nervous people, was brought to my notice recently. A young lady presented herself at my office complaining of a constant irritation in her throat. Two weeks previously she had been taken with a severe "sore throat," which was treated by a neighboring physician. Under his care, she says, the inflammation quickly subsided, but there still remained a sensation of irritation. Examination revealed a small fleshy-looking object, about the size of kernel of wheat, adherent to the tissues posterior to the left tonsil, by one end. The other end of the throat were normal. The little mass could not be detached by a cotton-covered probe, but by the use of forceps it was easily removed, and on examination proved to be a piece of finger nail, which had become covered by a cheesy deposit. A broken piece of the nail was also removed from under the mucous membrane at the same spot by a sharp-pointed probe. The patient then confessed to the habit of biting her finger nails, and, moreover, could remember that a day or two previous to the onset of her throat trouble a piece of nail which she had bitten off had become lost in her mouth, but after it had caused a fit of coughing she had forgotten about it until reminded by my discovery.

Competition the Life of Trade.

Granger: So they ain't nuthin here fur me; wal, stranger, is thar eny other good postoffice in town?

Her Father Advised Him to Get the Prospectus Untangled.

"You think you need a wife, young man, do you?" said Mr. Kajones, as he looked at the agitated youth, who was sitting on the edge of a chair and nervously twirling a hat, "and my daughter would fill the bill would she?"

"She would, indeed, sir," replied the young man, according to the Chicago *Tribune*, with a ghastly attempt to appear at ease. "As the men who start newspapers sometimes say in their prospectuses, she would fill a long went fault—I mean, of course, a weng lont felt—or rather a fong lent walt—no, a wrong font welt—indeed she would, Mr. Kajones," persisted the bewildered youth, "though I should have said, of course, a feng——"

"George," interposed Mr. Kajones, coming to his relief, "have you said anything to Laura yet?"

"No, sir; I thought I ought to speak to you first."

"Well, George," said the young lady's father, kindly, "take my advice—if you can't get that prospectus untangled before you see her again, you'd better send a more experienced canvasser."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Good for Little Katie.

Little Katie Heilner and Colonel Caldwell faced each other at the dinner table. Kate is about four years old and very sympathetic. The colonel is considerably older and less sympathetic.

"I see General Greely says it is going to be hotter to-morrow," said Kate's papa.

"I do wish it may be hotter," said Kate with an intensity of expression which showed that it really was the first wish of her sympathetic heart.

"Why you perverse little thing," exclaimed the colonel, dropping knife and fork and staring at the child. "What was that you said? You wish it may be hotter; what do you mean by that? Isn't this hot enough for you?"

"Yes," was the only answer that Kate could utter. The colonel had frightened her almost into speechlessness.

"And why do you say you wish it may be hotter to-morrow?" pursued the colonel.

"So that Mr. Greely may be right for once," said Kate.

The best on the table was then at Kate's disposal.—*Washington Critic.*

This is Just Perfectly Awful.

The wife of a very well-known fron operator in Pennsylvania is now stopping at a fashionable hotel near Long Branch. She is beautiful, witty and accomplished, but she bites her finger nails. She says she can not help it. She acquired the habit in childhood, and has tried every means to break it up, but without success. At times she has succeeded in restraining the inclination until her nails are trimmed unusually long, but invariably they disappear as if by magic the first time she is disturbed, annoyed or rendered nervous. She does not know when she bites them. She suddenly finds them all gone. Her doctors tell her the habit is incurable except for very strong-willed, phlegmatic persons.—*New York Sun.*

A Cowboy's Apology.

"Talking of mules," said Captain John Loud, "I was riding with a party of ladies and children in a government ambulance from Fort McKinney to Douglas, when at a turn of the road a cowboy came galloping into sight, holding a revolver in each hand, and firing as he ran. My driver had a four-in-hand team, and the first thing I knew the leaders were looking me in the face and we were all twisted up in a heap. As the fellow saw that it was not the United States military party he drew up and pocketed his revolvers. Then making a half-defiant, half-ashamed bow toward the wreck, he said:

"'Ef I'd a known them was government critters, I wouldn't hev fired. I'd hate awfully to skeer a United States mule.'"—*Detroit Free Press.*

How Fat Men Can Economize Time.

A solid and healthy looking man stood cooling his palate at one of the most beautiful palate-cooling springs in town, when a friend came up and greeted him with the hearty and admiring exclamation, "Ah! Billy, you're getting fat."

The fat man addressed looked a trifle weary, but his lips never opened. He went on drinking and handed over this card:

YES, I AM FAT, AND I KNOW IT. I LIKE IT, AND IF I AM SUITED YOU OUGHT TO BE. DON'T TELL IT. THIS WAS A CASE OF FORCE.

—*New York Sun.*

No Trade.

"Look here," said an Austin dude to a newspaper reporter, "you tell me a couple of good jokes. I want to get them off as original, you know, at a little social gathering to-night. I'll lend you $5 if you do."

"I don't think it will work," replied the newspaper man, pensively.

"Way not?"

"I am so blamed poor that if I am found with $5 on my person I'll be suspected of having stolen them; and you are so blamed stupid that if you get off a good joke everybody will suspect you right off."—*Texas Siftings.*

For Swollen Feet.

Policemen, mail-carriers, and others whose occupation keeps them on their feet a great deal, often are troubled with chafed, sore and blistered feet, especially in extremely hot weather, no matter how comfortably their shoes may fit. A powder is used in the German army for sifting into the shoes and stockings of the foot soldiers, called Fussstreupulver, and consists of three parts salicylic acid, ten parts starch and 87 parts pulverized soapstone. It keeps the feet dry, prevents chafing and rapidly heals sore spots. Finely pulverized soapstone is very good.

Hard on Some of Our Buffalo Friends.

"How many genders are there?" asked a schoolmaster. "Three, sir," promptly replied little blue-eyes. "Masculine, feminine and neuter." "Pray give me an example of each," said the master. "Why, you are masculine, because you are a man; and I am feminine because I am a girl." "Very well. Proceed." "I don't know," said the little girl, "but I reckon Mr. Jenkins is neuter, as he's an old bachelor."

The Fact of the Matter.

"I have spent a good many years in Western towns and mining camps," said an old newspaper man, "but I never yet saw a man compelled to take a drink unless he wanted to. The impression prevailing in the East that a man in a Western frontier town must accept an invitation to drink, or take the chances of being shot, no doubt originated from the fictions of Eastern dude travelers. The fact is, however, that I have never heard of a Western man refusing a drink."—*Omaha Herald.*

Essential to Success.

Young man (to plain old party)—I take it, sir, that you are not a college bred man?

Plain old party—Young man, I was put to work when I was a boy.

Young man—Too bad; everybody should have a college education to succeed in life. Then you don't know anything about colleges?

Plain old party—Not much. You see, I've only endowed four of 'em.—*Epoch.*

Merely Rehearsing.

"You seem fond of bathing, Miss Montrose," remarked Merritt at Ocean Grove.

"Not in the least," she replied with a modest blush; "but I'm obliged to go on the burlesque stage this fall, and the manager told me this was the best way for a girl to get over her bashfulness about wearing tights."—*Judge.*

Too Much for Her.

"No, Mr. Smith," she said, gently but firmly, "I can never be your wife."

Then he struggled to his feet and said, in broken tones: "Are all my hopes to be thus dashed to pieces? Am I never to be known as the husband of the beautiful Mrs. Smith?"

This was too much for the girl, and she succumbed.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Taking the Safe Side.

Judge—"Prisoner, if you were sober when arrested, why didn't you remonstrate with the officer?"

Prisoner—"Please, your Honor, I hadn't enough money with me to pay a fine and a surgeon's bill, too."—*Puck.*

Expected Every Day.

Guest (to landlord)—Have you an attraction here in the shape of a sea serpent?

Landlord (absent-mindedly)—No, sir; but I've got an order in for one.

TALK OF THE CHILDREN.

Remarks Apt, Witty, and Wise Born in Young Brains.

NOT MUCH OUT OF THE WAY.

Not long ago I called to visit professionally a young lady of this town whom I found in the first stages of a fever. How the case terminated I will let her little tot of a brother tell in his own way, as follows: "The died got into my sister, and the doctor came and gave her some medicine, and then the died all went into the medicine, and now my sister is well again!"—*N. Y. World.*

A FRIEND IN NEED.

Bobby (whispering)—"Didn't I hear Clara tell you, Mr. Featherly, that she was sorry, but she really couldn't give you a lock of her hair?"

Featherly—"Sh, Bobby!—er—yes."

Bobby—"Well, you just wait a day or two, and I'll get some for you when she's out."—*Harper's Bazar.*

PAUL'S MIXED PRAYER.

I have a funny little fellow, 2½ years old, named Paul. Some evenings since, after hearing his brother and sister say their prayers, Paul thought he must try his hand; so, kneeling before his mother, he said: "God bless papa and mamma; God bless brother and sister; God bless me and make me a good boy," and after a few moment's hesitation he added: "And the cow jumped over the moon." Paul is fond of "Mother Goose's Melodies," and thinking his prayer was not long enough, he thought he would supply the deficiency from his favorite author.—*New York World.*

RUPTURED RELATIONS.

A bright little miss, who is visiting relatives in Buffalo, was given a nickel by her aunt the other day to buy peanuts for herself and play mate, but she chucked the money in her pocket, and concentrated her attentions upon a doll. Nothing could induce her to spend it, and in order to discourage a selfish feeling the 5-cent piece was taken from her pocket and a servant sent to the store to get the peanuts. The child was indignant, and after eyeing her companion savagely for a moment, exclaimed, "Now, Maggie, you go right home."—*Buffalo Courier.*

BOVINE REFINEMENT.

Little 3-year-old Jamie was with his father in the barn. Seeing a large pitchfork, he said: "Papa, is that what the horses eat hay with?"

BABES AT SCHOOL.

The infant class in Sunday school was a little out of sorts. At first the teacher was annoyed by one youth who insisted that another boy who had a long scratch on his face "spoiled the whole class," and then by another pupil crying loudly. She was at a loss to understand what the outburst of the latter meant, until the youth ejaculated between his sobs that he was warm and wanted to be fanned. The lesson was deferred until the sobs were fanned away.—*Albany Journal.*

AN APPLIED BIBLICAL STORY.

A little boy laid his stick of candy on the mantel while he buttoned his shoes. His sister, seeing it, walked around the room, reaching the candy as she passed it, and hastily ate it. When her brother had finished buttoning his shoes and reached for it, lo! it was gone. "You have my candy, miss; give it to me," he cried. "Brother," she answered, "if you ever eat that candy you will have to be the whale and I'll have to be Jonah."—*Babyhood.*

SATIETY.

A little girl, 9 years old, having attended a soiree, being asked by her mother on returning how she enjoyed herself, answered: "I am full of happiness. I couldn't be any happier unless I could grow."

EXTREME DEADNESS.

Louise, aged 3, was spending Washington's birthday at her grandfather's. On coming in to lunch, after a searching look at the table, she turned to her aunt with a disappointed look on her face and asked: "Where ith the cake and candieth?" On being told there were none, she then asked how soon the party would begin; on having it finally explained to her that George Washington was dead, and that his birthday was still kept because he was such a great man, she exclaimed in a tone of great disgust: "Well, if he ith dead and he can't have a cake or a party I don't thee what he wanth to have a birthday for, at all, then!"—*Babyhood.*

THE DIFFERENCE.

Scene—Dictation class at school.

Teacher—"Now, Johnny, look at this Is that the way to spell window? W-i-n-o-w."

Johnny—"No, sir."

Teacher—"What is the difference between window and widow?"

Johnny—"You can see through the one but not through the other."

NOT UP TO EXPECTATION.

Freddie Hendrick, 8 years old, concluded to go into the poultry business, and by taking the contents of his little savings bank and some assistance from his father's pocketbook, was enabled to purchase four young hens (pullets) and a rooster. Every morning he went hunting for eggs, and was successful in finding just four each day. One morning he came into the house with a look of disappointment on his face and said:

"I don't believe that rooster is a pullet rooster, for he hasn't laid a single egg yet."

FLO'S COMPLAINT.

Little Flo Sanborn, upon being censured by her mother for some small mischief she had been engaged in, sat "thinking it over" for some time and finally said, in a complaining tone: "Everything I do is laid to me."

AN IMPERFECT CREATION.

Adelaide, aged 4, sat on the floor playing with her doll and asking her mother various questions about God and what he had made. After several fruitless efforts to make her doll stand she was heard to exclaim: "Well, while He was about it, He might as well have made this doll so she could stand up."

VI ET ARMIS.

Miss Longley, who had just married Mr. Short, was the subject of conversation at the tea-table, and Mrs. Gibb expressed wonder that a little man like Mr. Short could have married a great, overgrown woman like Miss Longley, when little Edith looked up and very demurely remarked: "I dess she kidnaped him."—*Boston Transcript.*

FAIR WARNING.

I have a little grandchild, Persie, 4½ years old, who lives in Providence, R. I. Last spring she was eating her breakfast and left her piecrust and wanted something else. I told her she must eat her piecrust. She looked at me indignantly and said: "Grammam, if you try to make me eat that crust again I shall talk hard, talk hard to you."—*Boston Traveller.*

ON THE STOCKS.

A small 3-year-old of Salem, Mass., was riding in the horse-cars with his mother, and, seeing in an advertisement the picture of a skeleton of an elephant, he thought for a moment, and then exclaimed: "Oh, mamma! see the elephant, only it isn't made yet!"—*Salem Gazette.*

This Letter Came Seven Years and Three Months After It Was Written.

In April, 1881, a gentleman in Hartford posted a letter to a friend in Springfield, enclosing $15 in bills. The letter was not received, and the amount was afterward paid in person. One day last week the sender received back his letter, with the $15. There were only four postmarks on the envelope, says the Hartford *Courant*, and they told this story: The letter was mailed in Hartford April 5, 1881, and was received in Springfield the same date. It was marked "Return to writer," and remailed in Springfield July 13, 1883, and was received in Hartford the same date. During the little interval of seven years, three months and eight days it has remained in peace in the Springfield postoffice.

A Pleased Old Lady.

Old lady (to elderly bride on wedding trip): "That young man who just went into the smokin' car, seems very fond o' you, ma'am."

Elderly bride: "Ah, yes, John loves me most dearly."

Old lady: "It does my old heart good to see sech affection these days; is he the only son ye got, ma'am?"—*Epoch.*

The Difference Between Them.

Teacher—Now, my boy, spell window.

Boy—W-i-d-o-w.

Teacher—No, sir; don't you know the difference between window and widow?

Boy—Yes, sir; you can see through the one, but not through the other.

Our Serial Story.

THE LYON TRACT.

BY GEORGE WAINWRIGHT.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

"I wouldn't let so little a thing as a puny girl disturb me so," she said with some asperity, "you are getting weak."

"It isn't going to be so easy a matter," Southard answered. "The girl has pluck and spirit, and will make a stronger resistance than you think. I wish I could be certain that Farrell has been safely disposed of."

"Whether she has or not, she has got to know this minute what we expect of her, and what will happen if she does not consent. Fanny!"

The call was immediately answered. The girl came in with a defiant look upon her brow, and took a position, standing, by the door.

"Sit down, Fanny," said her mother with as much kindness in her tone, as she could assume.

"I prefer standing," was Fanny's reply, looking nervously around as if she feared something, and desirous not to cut off all means of escape.

"Stand or sit as you choose," replied Mrs. Southard, "all I want is some talk with you. You may as well sit, and sit anywhere in the room. There is no one wishes to disturb you, or make you any trouble. You will be free to come and go as you choose."

Fanny, without reply took a seat, but still kept a position by the door.

"Fanny you know that for years it has been the desire of myself and your stepfather, that you should marry, and you know very well whom we desire you to marry."

Fanny bowed her head, but made no audible reply.

"Interests more grave than you know of make your acquiescence in our desires a necessity. We cannot explain to you why it is so, nor is it necessary. You are my daughter, and Mr. Southard stands in the place of your deceased father, and you ought to know that your interests are safe in our hands, and that we would only ask you to do that which is for your own good. We feel that we have the right to ask you to yield this matter, without question and without resistance."

"Mother!" replied Fanny—she choked a little as she said "mother"—"can there be any interests superior to the life of a young girl? Is there anything so important to her as her marriage? If the interests you speak of relate to money, I would rather lose every dollar I am possessed of than to marry a man I could not love. If it concerns the welfare of one another, or a dozen, I still say, I do not see why I should suffer to save any one else from suffering, particularly as those likely to suffer because of any complications with me, are those—"

"You care nothing for, you would say," replied Mrs. Southard, the color leaving her face, and her lips setting tightly together. "Very well. You have no gratitude, no natural feeling, no consideration for your mother, and a stubborn selfishness, which needs a strong hand to keep it within bounds. Now listen to me. I preferred you should marry Samuel of your own free will, but you will not. You shall. I have said it—you shall. I will drag you to him—will compel you to make the response that make you his wife—I will not only have you marry him, but the marriage shall be consummated."

"Mother, you would not be so cruel as to do this thing. You are a woman—I am a woman—you would not compel me to the arms of a man I hate, and upon whom I never looked, but with a feeling of repulsion and dread. You would not—"

"But I will though, and I will," replied Mrs. Southard rising and striding over toward the shrinking girl. "I will have no more of this shilly-shallying—no more delay or putting off. It must be—it shall be!"

"You say I shall—I say I will not. I am as strong as you are—stronger, for I can thwart your purpose. There is alway one way left, which, if all else fails, I will take. I will not marry your son, for I will die first. But I shall not have to go to that extremity. I have friends even in this willderness who will protect me."

As she spoke a shadow came across the window, which was quickly followed by the substance which projected it. It was Biggs. Southard, who had taken no part in the conversation, sprang to the window and into his ear Biggs whispered:

"The cuss was prepared for us, and shot Watson, just as we wuz a liftin the bildins agin."

"And did he get away? You certainly did not let him get away safely?"

"Not any. Afore he could get ready for another shot I let him have it, and fetched him. He fell, and he will never get up agin. You will never hev any more trouble with him."

Good! Good! You are sure you finished him?"

"Sure! I had a clean show at him at a very short range. You needn't trouble. At so short a range, and with everything so easy I could have killed a squirrel."

Biggs passed on, and Southard turned back into the room.

"You were saying something about your friends," he said to Fanny with a devilish sneer. "May I ask you who they are

Recent Literature.

SOLID AND LIGHT READING

Life of General Harrison—A Strange Company—Adventures of Pioneer Children—Novels in Sunshine Series—

Anything about General Harrison at this time is full of interest that the masses of people who have made him their leader in the present political campaign. When to the fact that he is the Republican standard bearer it is added that the author of "Ben Hur," Gen. Lew Wallace, is also the author of the "Life of Ben Harrison," just published by Hubbard Brothers, Philadelphia. Gen. Wallace is the life long friend of Gen. Harrison and has therefore had ample opportunity to know what it is of interest for the public to be told. It is therefore a strictly authentic biography, authorized by General Harrison himself. The style of the author is too well known to make it necessary to commend the work in that direction to the reader.

From D. Lathrop Company, Boston, comes "A Strange Company," by Charles Frederick Holder. In this volume, prepared by the distinguished naturalist for young readers, he describes some of the more remarkable specimens of animal life and their peculiarities. In a chapter devoted to the speech of animals, we are told how some of the noises made by insects are produced, undoubtedly for purposes of communication, and how birds, fishes and animals convey intelligence one to another. In another chapter the sports and games of animals are dealt with. Other chapters of the volume are upon "Wonderful Flyers," "Homes Underground," "How Animals Protect Themselves," "Giants," and "Feathered Giants."

Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, O., have just published "Adventures of Pioneer Children; or, Life in the Wilderness," which is a portrayal of the part performed by the children of the early pioneers in establishing homes in the wilderness, by E. Fenwick Colerick. This collection of thrilling narratives has been gleaned from the general history of our country and the local histories of the border wars, etc.; together with many interesting incidents, acts of heroism, and exciting adventures with wild beasts and the crafty Indian, founded on facts obtained from the actors or their descendants, which have never before appeared in print. Its perusal by the boys and girls of the present day will make them better appreciate the great blessings and privileges they enjoy, by contrasting their life of ease and comfort with the life of deprivation and peril led by pioneer children.

In the "Sunshine Series" of fiction comes the three following volumes: "Bewitched," by Louis Pendleton; "Madame Silva," by M. G. McClelland; and "Karmel, the Scout," by Sylvanus Cobb, jr. Published weekly by Cassell & Co., New York.

"In All Shades," by Grant Allen, author of "Babylon," etc., is published in the Globe Library, by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

"An Iceland Fisherman" is described as a story of love on land and sea, written by Pierre Loti, translated from the French by Clara Cadent, and published in pamphlet form by William E. Gottsberger, New York.

"From the Beaten Path" is one of the excellent stories of Edward R. Roe, published in pamphlet form by Laird & Lee, Chicago. It is interesting from beginning to end, as are all of the stories of this author.

"Uncle Sam in Pontifical Robes, John Bull Destitute of Attire," is further described as an open letter to the great statesman and illustrious Republican, James G. Blaine, written by a statesman of Honduras on the continental confederation proposed by Blaine while he was secretary of State. Published in pamphlet form by G. W. Dillingham, New York.

"Philip Earnscliffe, or the Morals of May Fair" is a novel by Mrs. Annie Edwards, the author of "Archie Lovell;" "Ought We Go Visit Her," "Miss Forester," and others. Published in paper cover by G. W. Dillingham, New York.

How to Reduce One's Fat.

Julian Ralph writes: "One of the handsomest and most imposing men in town is Blakely Hall, the newspaper correspondent. He is more than six feet tall, and built in proportion. He, too, had permitted luxury to make away with his symmetry, and last winter he had the suggestion of an aldermanic stomach. He has returned from Europe as straight and guiltless of this deformity as an athlete. His secret is that he went to Bismarck's doctor Schweinfurth, in Berlin, and got a perscription for reducing his girth. As the ailment is growing to be a national failing among gentlemen of means, men will be glad to know what the great German doctor prescribed; especially as it can be had without paying the great man his fee. It was simple and short. 'Don't drink anything at all when you eat,' said the doctor. 'Drink half an hour before and half an hour after your meals, but not with them.' At the rate at which the public is getting the secrets of the doctors, it would seem as though the physicians must soon pledge each patient to secrecy whenever prescription is given. A year ago, when Mr. Chauncey M. Depew returned from Europe, his friends got from him the secret of his extended youth, for which he paid the sound physician two guineas, or eleven dollars. 'Take exercise,' said the baronet doctor; 'ride, walk, row, use dumb-bells—do anything you please, only take exercise, or you will have a crabbed, petulant, friendless old age, that will come ten years sooner than it ought to.' A non-professional might have given either of these admonitions, but the sanction of such eminent professionals adds value to the wisdom, while, perhaps, there are those who think that fleching the advice without paying the fees makes it still more precious."

Qualified Repentance.

Little Sarah, an adopted child of an aged couple, coming down late at breakfast, found the toast gone, and in her infantile rage cried out, "Grandpa, you old hog, you have eaten all the toast!" During the day her new grandma rebuked her in a kind rather than a vigorous fashion, and that night on retiring asked the little tot if she did not think she ought to ask forgiveness. On saying her prayers she prayed, "God bless mamma and papa and Fowser," and finally added, "Forgive little Sarah, too, for calling grandpa an old hog, but you know, Lord, he did eat all the toast."—*Albany Journal.*

Asked of Funny Writers.

Gentlemen, did you ever know of a—
Man who threw a bootjack at a cat?
Woman who hit her husband with a rolling-pin?
Dog that bit the seat out of the beau's trousers?
Ice man who was rich?
Boy who was allowed to ask disagreeable questions in the parlor?
Wife who took away her husband's latch-key?
Husband who fainted when he heard his wife's mother was coming?
Man who was shot for playing cornet or accordion?

The Youngest Grandfather.

The youngest grandfather in the United States has been discovered in Augusta, Ga. His name is James Lindsay and he will be 35 years old the month. Mr. Lindsay married in 1870, when but 17 years old, and a year after his son William was born. William resolved to follow the paternal example, and in June, 1887, eloped with a young girl 19 years of age, and on the first of this month Mr. Lindsay became a grandfather.

Seemed Life-Like Enough.

"Why can't they make those dummies more life-like?" said a facetious chap, halting with a friend in front of a clothing store, and slapping a figure a vigorous blow on the cheek. The "dummy" turned suddenly, let fly his left, and knocked the facetious chap off his pins. The latter concluded that the dummy was a little too life-like.

Following Biblical Instructions.

A little girl admitted to her mother that her little boy sweetheart had kissed her on the cheek. "And what did you do?" asked the lady in a tone of indignation. "Mother," said the child; "I cannot tell a story; I turned the other cheek."

Will Soon Die Off.

Magistrate (sternly)—"You are accused of bigamy, Dolphus, of having three wives all living. What have you to say?"

Prisoner—I pleads mitigatin' sarcumstances, yo' honuh. Two ob dem wives of mine am very sick, sah. 'Deed dey is."—*New York Sun.*

TRAINED SENSES.

Some Instances of Extreme Skill with Eye and Hand.

We hear a great deal about the wonderful precision and accuracy of machinery in these days, and of course it is wonderful; but the degree of accuracy to which the human hand can be trained is equally wonderful.

Playing cards are required to be cut with the sides quite parallel to each other, because if a pack be trimmed by the machine slightly wider at one end than the other, and they become turned "end for end" in dealing, the excess in width of some cards over others at the end of the pack will be double the variation in any one card, which would facilitate cheating, a very minute variation being perceptible. The men who test these cards for this, make calipers of their finger and thumb and by passing them along from one to the other, detect a difference in width between the two ends which it is difficult to measure by any other means.

There are men employed in factories where dried yeast is made whose business it is to put the yeast into packages weighing a certain amount each. It is on a table in front of them in a large plastic mass, and there are the scales for weighing it. But the men do not use the scales. They simply separate from the mass with their hands a lump of it and put it up, and you may choose at random and put it on the scales, and it will weigh exactly the right amount, the scales beam just balancing.

Where large numbers of eggs are handled and shipped to market there is a process known as "candleing" eggs, which consists in taking them up in the hands (usually two eggs in each hand at a time), and holding them up before a lighted candle. The light shining through them reveals to the practiced eye the exact condition of the contents. But some of the men soon get so that they do not need to use the candle, the mere contact of their hands with the shells denoting the condition of the egg just as infallibly and much more quickly. And they distinguish in that way not merely eggs, which are decidedly bad, but those which are just barely beginning to lose their freshness.

Here are three different ways in which extreme skill of the hands is shown by persistent training; First, in detecting slight differences in magnitude; second, in weight; and lastly, in texture or character of surface handled.—*American Machinist.*

A Distinguished House.

"One of the most comical things I've ever heard was told me in the Caucasus," said Dudley Winston, the young man who accompanied his father on his mission to Persia. "It was in Tiflis, the capital of Georgia. You know there's an American store there—a big place of business where all sorts of Yankee notions are dealt out at enormous profit to the natives. I dropped in there. One of the objects of interest to which the Russian salesman directed my special attention was a patent potato peeler.

"'Dees instrument,' he said, 'ees medd by ze faymoos 'ouse of Pat Aug.'

I was astonished.

"What house did you say?"

"'Ze faymoos 'ouse of Pat Aug.'

"'Never heard of it,' I said; 'I guess you are mistaken.'

"'Meestecken! No, sare. I have often heard of ze 'ouse; and I have often seen ze name of ze 'ouse. I will show him to you now. Oh, it is a house which enjoys great fame here.'

And with that he looks for a specimen potato peeler and brings it out.

"'Zere, sare,' he says, 'ees ze name engraved in ze metal. See!'

"I burst out laughing until my sides ached. There was the legend: 'Pat. Aug. 17, 1873.' And the 'Pat. Aug.' part of it he had taken to be the firm's name. I found that the potato peeler was famous under the name of 'Pat Aug.' all over the Caucasus."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Bold Young Swimmer.

One of the remarkable bathers in the surf this morning was Miss Marian Fermirth, a young Gotham belle, related to the Aronsons. She arrived but yesterday, and will remain until Monday. Miss Fermirth is a faultlessly proportioned brunette, and is very attractive when she appears in a dark blue, tightly-fitting suit, with a red silk handkerchief arranged turban shape about her head.

She swam in the Atlantic when a girl in short dresses, and the mysterious music of the sea taught her intuitive melody, which is now being used in comic opera. Miss Fermirth is a bold diver, and takes a plunge through the breakers as unconcernedly as if making an entrance on the stage.

Her favorite method is to swim on her side, in which she is wonderfully expert. To-day in company with one of the life guards she swam over a mile at sea, much to the consternation of her more timid companions, and returned as fresh as when she started.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Don't Monkey With It.

American Woodman (in an Indiana sawmill)—"Yes, I know Harrison. He is a man of fine polish."

Slum Politician (boss of the Democratic Ginslingers' club)—"Humph! an aristocrat."

American Woodman—"Yes; he belongs to the American log-cabin aristocracy, the aristocracy that cleared forests with one hand and fought back the Indians with the other; fine as silk, but strength steel. Can you notice the beautiful polish on that buzz-saw?"

Slum Politician—"Y-e-s."

American Woodman—"Don't monkey with it."—*Time.*

Little Boys by a Little Girl.

Boys is men that have not got as big as their papa, and girls is young women that will be young ladies by and by. Man was made before woman. When God looked at Adam he said to himself: "Well, I guess I can do better than that if I try again," and then he made Eve. God liked Eve so much better than he did Adam that there has been more women than men in the world ever since. Boys are a trouble; they are wearing on everything but soap. If I could have my way, half the boys in the world would be little girls and the other half would be dolls. My papa was so nice to me that I guess he must have been a little girl when he was a little boy.

Adapted from Dr. Johnson.

Tom Stott (an uncouth sort of man, rushes into a gentleman's house)—Here, Mr. Button, is a parcel for you. (Then rushes out again with equal haste.)

Mr. Button—Now, Tom, that's not the way to bring a parcel to a gentleman's house. Give me the parcel and I will show you how; I will be you and you shall be me.

Mr. B. (coming into the house very quietly with parcel)—Good-morning, Mr. Button. This is a parcel from Mr. Bates. Good-morning, sir.

Tom S.—Morning, Tom, here's a dollar for you.

Prehistoric Finds in Central America.

A stone covered with ancient inscriptions has been discovered in the vicinity of old Guatemala. Layers of stone containing some of the supposed human footprints lately discovered in the vicinity of Lake Managua, in Nicaragua, have been forwarded to the Natural History museum of Vienna. The stones are volcanic tufa, and the footprints are said to be very distinct. If it is proved that these impressions are genuine, the conclusion must follow that man existed in Central America at a very remote period of prehistoric times.

A Philosophical View.

"Ma," said Bobby, in a slightly injured tone of voice, "there were lots of things you let me do before the baby came that you don't let me do now."

"Do you think so, Bobby?"

"Yes," asserted, Bobby. "Still," he went on with more philosophy, "I can't expect you to be so good a mother with two children as you were when you only had one."—*New York World.*

She Thought He Ought to Go.

Cony Foster was sick. He made all arrangements for his death and burial, when he began to gain. One day he remarked to his wife that, as he felt better, he thought it likely that he might recover. "Cony," said his wife, "as you are prepared and I am resigned, I think you had better go now."

It is an Ill Wind, Etc.

Caller (to bereaved widow)—"Mourning is a sad garb, my dear Mrs. Hobson, but it is certainly very becoming to you."

Widow—"Ah, yes, I think so myself Mrs. Bently; and it makes such an effective background for the diamonds poor John gave me shortly before his death."—*Epoch.*

LOG CABINS are fast going out of style as fashionable residences. Log Cabins will, however, always have a place in American history, as they were the most prominent feature of our country's early social life. The pioneers were strong, rugged, healthy. Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy is a reproduction of one of the best of the old time roots and herbs remedies, which kept them well. Everybody praises "Tippecanoe" as a stomach tonic.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

THE world after all is a small place, and any one finds it a difficult matter to escape from those who knew them "ages ago." No matter how high a man may climb, or with what success he may meet in life, there is always some one who appears to make that claim, and he makes it in a tone which conveys the idea that there is much more which might be said. One suffering man expresses his woes from this source in the following words:

In youth—you were young; and foolish, perhaps,
You flitted with high and with low,
Had one love on the hill, and one down by the mill,
Yet never were wicked, ah, no!
And this friend knew you in a far-away way,
In a way that was only so, so—
Just enough to give hue to the cry about you:
"Oh, I knew him ages ago!"

You are married now and quite circumspect,
Your pace, like your speech, is slow,
You tell in a monk like deep silent in church—
Are one it is proper to know;
But this vigilant friend will never consent
That your virtues unchallenged shall go—
Though she never demurs, but only avers
That she knew you "ages ago."

YEARS ago, in the "Once upon a time" age of modern story telling, it is said that shoes were adopted rather as an ornament than for use. Three thousand years ago an Egyptian belle, when she wished to get herself up in "killing style," painted her eye brows black, her cheeks red, and for the master stroke her feet were tinted a brilliant yellow with hennah. To this day Hindoo women of the lower class do not wear shoes, but paint their feet to resemble them. Mummies brought from the land of the pyramids are frequently found with their lower extremities colored a beautiful yellow. The golden hue seems to have been a favorite color with the ancients, and the fancy for yellow foot gear has been revived within the past few years, as it is but a comparatively short time since every lady of fashion possessed a pair of yellow shoes. But whatever the color may be, shoes are now a necessity, and not altogether a luxury. Painted feet might be more comfortable, but with the wear and tear of brick pavements and hard wood floors, the soles would soon wear off.

THE word Mocha brings to the mind of every coffee drinker visions of all that is most rare and delicious in coffee flavors. That all is not gold that glitters has been proved in countless ways, and now a modern iconoclast comes to the front with the declaration that hardly a grain of real Mocha coffee is ever brought to the United States. The genuine Mocha comes from the province of Yemen, in Arabia, of which Mocha is the principal place on the sea coast. Something over 10,000 tons of coffee are annually shipped from Mocha, most of it grown in the East Indies and sent to Mocha, where it is re-shipped either as received or mixed with the Arabian product. If the truth were known of the coffee sold under the name of Mocha in England and the United States hardly a grain of it is grown in Yemen. Some of it comes from the East Indies, Africa and even from Brazil, but of the real Mocha scarcely a kernel gets farther west than Constantinople. All the best grains are picked out for home use and only the pale, shriveled and broken seeds which the Arabians scorn to use are shipped to foreign shores. The same tales are told in regard to the teas of Japan, the natives retaining the best for their own use and reserving the inferior leaves for the unsophisticated foreign palate. If this be true as far as the real flavor of tea and coffee is concerned the Americans are still a benighted nation.

WHEN the slang phrase "to take the cake" is used, it is either applied to one who does a thing pre-eminently well or else in a sarcastic way to one who makes a conspicuous failure. Undoubtedly the expression originated from the negro cake-walk, common in the Southern states. When a "cake-walk" is to be celebrated couples drawn by lot walk around the cake, which has been especially prepared for the occasion. Umpires are chosen, who award the prize to the couple who walk the most gracefully and are attired with the greatest taste. For this reason they are said "to take the cake," and the expression has gained its wide circulation through the burlesques in the negro minstrel shows. In reality, the negro cake walk has most respectable antecedents. It was a custom prevalent among the Puritans as early as 1633, though conducted in a much more solemn and decorous manner than by its dusky imitators of more modern days.

TO A GREAT extent the human memory possesses a "Mrs. Partington" faculty of misquoting proverbs and poetry, and almost invariably to place the credit where it does not belong.

It is a most common thing to hear that "A man convinced against his will, is of the same opinion still." In reality the thing would be an impossible mental gymnastic, for no one could be convinced of an opinion and at the same time have a belief in an opposite one. What Butler really wrote was, "He that *complies* against his will

Is of his own opinion still."

"Look before you leap" should be, "And look before you ere you leap." The saying "The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" is invariably believed to have its origin from the Bible, whereas Lawrence Sterm is the author. Franklin *said*, "Honesty is the best policy," but the maxim is of Spanish origin, and may be found in "Don Quixote." The list of misapplied quotations and proverbs is a long one, and may be compared to the old game of "Scandal," where a story is added to, or detracted from until the original meaning is finally lost through constant repetition.

THE custom of giving wedding presents is of very ancient date, and has been observed in all parts of the world, by many people and at all periods of the world's history. The old Greeks, the Romans and Jews were all wedding present-givers, and it is a common custom even among savage tribes to the present day. The presents made vary with the people who make them and with the rank which is given to a woman in the national customs. In old Norway, a bride's wedding outfit included a shield, a sword and an ax, it being supposed she would need these to protect herself from her husband's blows, which were counted upon as a part of their conjugal felicity. Among the ancient Babylonians it was the custom for a party of young men to rush into the crowd and carry off the most wealthy guests and lock them up in a dark room until they paid proper ransom, which would go to swell the dowry. A sort of "your money or your life" proceeding, but one that was expected and that invariably had the desired effect. In these later days pride and affection gauge the depth to which the hand will go into the pocket on these occasions.

As a general thing the musquito is looked upon as a doubtful blessing. But at a recent lecture given on this small subject at Madras, India, it was demonstrated that the insect is a most useful pest. Strange as it may seem it is only the female musquito that vents its spite upon the human race. However, only one-eighth of its existence is devoted to the annoyance of men, the remaining seven-eighths being given to his service. It exists in the larval state for 21 days, and during that period is engaged in most thorough sanitary work, the devouring of all poisonous germs. The musquito, in its full development, is really very beautiful, with its gauzy wings and glittering body and one lady after viewing its beauties under a microscope vowed she would never kill another one, but like a good many other praiseworty resolves this one was broken the first time the familiar aggravating song was heard. After all, seven-eighths of a musquito's life is devoted to the benefit of mankind and as the remaining eighth of his existence so very precarious, this thought ought to enable long suffering humanity to endure its spiteful stings with stoical indifference—that is when one makes its escape from the avenging hand.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

A Field Selected.

"Yes, father," he said to old Mr. Hayseed, "I've graduated, and my education is complete. I s'pose I know about everything. Now I must choose a field where my abilities can be used to the best advantage. I want a large field where I will have plenty of room."

"Son," replied the old man, "there is the ten-acre corn field, and you kin have it all to yourself."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

IN TWO COLORS.

The Greatest and Latest in French Fashions.

But the great thing just now among the not exactly demi-monde of Paris, but say the working women out for a holiday, is to be dressed all in one or two colors. This idea is more comprehensive than ever before. It includes not only the costume, hat, parasol, gloves, hosiery, handkerchiefs, "parure," that is interior collar and cuffs, but skirts, corset, underwear, stockings, veil, and in short every important and unimportant part of the toilette. The dress may be a tiny-dotted, sprigged, or striped foulard or percale. The parasol will match, the hose will be dotted between lines of embroidery on the front, handkerchiefs will be dotted upon the color. The chemise and the drawers also trimmed with white lace (torchon) which here is so fine and real at so low a price. The corset will be blue and the gloves a dull gray shade of the same color, and if they can be found, for such a costume, with a row of small white embroidered dots round the top, below the stitched edge and up the back, instead of the ugly solid white or black stitching which has been fashionable lately; any true Parisian would hug her soul in extreme content, not at getting rid of the horrid thick black or white stripes on the back and always emerging to the hand, and dreadfully unbecoming, but because the dear little dots match her costume. The fitness of things is at present the sole source of Parisian superiority in dress and fashion.—*Jenny June.*

A Summer Boarder's Reflections.

Where there are no mosquitoes there are apt to be bedbugs.

The prettiest boarder is always mashed before you get there.

The boat always capsizes when you have your best clothes on.

A smile from the landlady's daughter has protracted many a vacation.

Never lend to the young widow whose funds did not arrive when expected.

The religious girl doesn't miss going to church as much as she had thought.

The old maid may be near-sighted, but she doesn't miss much that is going on.

The mother always likes to go to the place where you have asked her daughter.

The landlord who can interest his boarders in farming soon has his crops gathered.

The landlord who doesn't call well a cheap mineral spring must get his milk very cheap.

It is generally a long ride to the house that is only a few minutes from the station.

The landlord's pretty daughter will nibble at any bait, but she is very hard to catch.

The house where no children are taken is generally already filled with the landlord's.

It is always the cat belonging to the next house that catches the boarder's canary bird.

What Husbands are Called.

Mrs. Cleveland always speaks of her husband as "the President," and addresses him by the same title. She is known as "Frank" to him.

Mrs. Hewitt calls her husband "Abram," and Mrs. Lincoln always addressed the great emancipator as "Abraham."

Mrs. Garfield didn't seem to like James as an every-day appellation, so she used to call her husband "Jim."

"Hubby" is a popular pet name with wives. It is said to be used most commonly, however, by the wives of senators.

Mrs. Depew says she has enough of the pet name in her husband's real name, so she calls him "Chauncey."

The young Vanderbilt boys have names easily converted into pet titles. They are known to their wives as "Connie" "Willie," and "Freddy."

When Mrs. Jay Gould speaks to her husband she says "pa." The magnates' daughter-in-law calls him "papa," but the boys adhere to plain "father."

No man ever called Washington "George" to his face, but his wife dared to, and did until he became the father of his country, when she called him "the General." One of Washington's colored nurses, still living in Pocomoke county, says she used to call him "Georgie," but she can produce no witnesses to prove it.—*New York Journal.*

Low Wages to Working People.

"Talk of the sweating system among employes," said a "middleman" to a *Telegram* reporter yesterday, "the real task-masters are the public.

"The common idea is that if the middlemen were abolished the poor, down trodden working people would have better and happier times, but they would not. Their condition would be just the same. It's the unnatural competition of the present day and the mania for cheap articles that does it. People are always on the lookout for cheap goods, and manufacturers are driven to desperate straits in underselling each other. The only way they can do is by shaving down expenses to the lowest margin.

"Of course the work cannot be first class, but the general public don't think of this and they are the only people who keep this system up. I am only part of the system and not responsible for it. It is not legislative interference that is wanted. It is an appeal to the common sense of the public to make them realize what good materials and excellent workmanship are the most important requisites that are wanted. If the people get this into their heads they could give a deathblow to the 'sweating' system."—*N. Y. Telegram.*

A Wonderful Invention.

According to *Iron*, an Austrian engineer has, it is said, designed a truck to be run before every railway train, being maintained always at a fixed (but adjustable) distance in front by the force of an electric current transmitted along the metals from a dynamo on the engine. The current is conducted in glass tubes on the pilot truck. If, therefore, the truck comes into collision, the tubes are broken and the contact necessarily severed. The interruption of the current instantly and automatically applies the brakes on the following train. It is claimed by the inventor that two expresses, fitted with this system, might with impunity be set to run full at each other. The collision of both pilot trucks would arrest the progress of both trains before they could meet. A truly wonderful invention, which we should like to see put to the test—at a safe distance.

A Parallel.

"John, have you watered the vinegar?"
"Yes, sir."
"Have you sanded the sugar?"
"Yes, sir."
"Then come into prayers."

The Mills committee to the "sugar trust"—Gentlemen, have we arranged the sugar tariff to suit you?"

"Yes."

The same to W. L. Scott, coal king—"Mr. Scott, we have left the duty on coal at the old figure. Is that satisfactory?"

Mr. Mills and the committee to the public—"We propose to destroy trusts and monopolies."

He Made it so Plain.

"Little girls," said a lecturer the other evening to three little misses not over 10 years old who sat on the front seats, "do you know why the French are the politest people in the world? I'll tell you. It is because they have always devoted more attention to the ethics and aesthetics of etiquette than any other nation." And the words shot so high over the 10-year-olds' heads that they do not now know the answer to the conundrum.—*Lowell Courier.*

The Whole World Kin.

If Mr. Henry Kendall, the author of "The Kinship of Men," is to be believed, there is no need of the "one touch of nature" to "make the whole world kin." His traces our relationship, to one another, not to a common stock, but in each case from an actually living individual backwards. Some of the results are most startling; as, for instance, the calculation that the normal increase of ancestry up to the thirty-second generation shows that each living man has 4,294,967,296 ancestors. After that who can doubt the kinship of the world?

A Sagacious Tramp.

Woman (to tramp)—If I give you a nice dinner will you help me put up some patent self-rolling window curtains.

Tramp—No, ma'am. I'll saw wood, carry in coal, dig post holes, but I wouldn't help a woman on window curtains if she gave me a Delmonico spread.—*Sun.*

A Secret

of good health is found in the regular movement of the bowels and perfect action of the Liver. These organs were intended by nature to remove from the system all irregularities. If you are constipated, you offer a "standing invitation" to a whole family of diseases and irregularities which will surely be "accepted," and you will have guests unwelcome and determined. All these unhappy conditions may be averted by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Powerful for the effectual regulation of the bowels and Liver, establishing a healthy action of the entire wonderful organism with which we are created.

EATING CROW.

A Story as to the Origin of the Familiar Saying.

Crow is an unpalatable bird, and "eating crow" is one of the popular phrases to indicate the enforced doing of some unpleasant thing, especially the enforced confession of error, and is analagous to "eating your own words," "eating humble pie," "eating dirt," etc. Indeed, some wiseacres would derive it from the French "manger la crott" (eating dirt or refuse), crott (pronounced cro) being the old spelling, thus: "The dirt and crott of Paris may be smelt miles off." (Howell's "Londonopolis" 1851). But the American phrase is sufficiently intelligible, as it stands without any far-fetched foreign derivation.

This story appeared in the Knickerbocker Magazine some forty years ago, and concerns a thrifty boarding-house keeper on the Hudson and an indigent patron. Whenever the latter remonstrated at the food he was told he was "too partikler." "I kin eat anything," asserted the autocrat of the table, when a proud consciousness of superiority: "I can eat crow." The constant repetion of these words wearied the boarder. Finally he resolved to test the old man. Taking his gun with him, he succeeded in bagging a fine, fat old crow. By dint of soft words and filthy lucre he induced the cook to prepare that crow for the table. The cook was a Scotch woman, and used snuff. He borrowed all she had and sprinkled it liberally over the crow, gave it an extra turn, and brought it before the host, saying, as he set it down:

"Now, my dear sir, you have said a thousand times, if you have said it once, that you can eat crow; here is one very carefully cooked." The old man turned pale for a moment, but, bracing himself against the back of his chair, and with "I kin eat crow," he began, cutting a good mouthful. He swallowed it, and, preparing for a second onslaught, looked his boarder straight in the eye, and ejaculated, "I kin eat crow," and took a second portion. He lifted his hands mechanically, as if for a third attack, but dropped them quickly over the region of his stomach, and, rising hurriedly and unsteadily, retreated for the door, muttering as he went, "but dang me if I hanker arter it."

THE WRONG HORSE.

How a Man May be Mistaken While at Newport.

A gentleman from the west took his wife to Newport recently for a holiday. Going to a livery stable near the Ocean house, he engaged a horse for a ride in the afternoon. As he left the stable he caught a glimpse of a small boy with blue trousers, red suspenders, a dirty shirt and a straw hat, says the *New York Sun.*

"At the appointed hour the gentleman saw a fine horse standing in front of the hotel, while a small boy with blue trousers, red suspenders, and a straw hat held the reins.

"You have my horse, I see," said he to the lad, and after bringing his wife from the parlor, they started off for their drive. The western gentleman had had many a ride in his slow-going city, but never had he rode behind such a splendid creature as the one he was now driving. They rode for three hours, passing everything, the horse distancing every animal that attempted to rival his paces.

"I never saw such a horse before," said the astonished husband to his wife.

"Yes, he is very fast," was the response, "but why does everybody stare at us?"

After the ride was ended the gentleman left his wife at the hotel and drove on to the stable, where he thanked the livery-man for the courtesy he had shown to a stranger.

"That ain't my horse," was the gruff response. "My boy Bill waited for you over an hour, and then drove back to the stable."

"Why, whose horse is this, then?" asked the gentleman, all agape.

"That horse is Gen. ——'s (naming a well-known New York broker, who is noted for having the fastest trotters of the season).

The gentleman returned to the hotel and told his wife that there must be two urchins in Newport each of whom wore blue trousers, red suspenders, a dirty shirt, and a straw hat.

CRANKY INVENTORS.

Some Novel Contrivances That Were Planned by Electric Mechanical Geniuses.

The combined plow and cannon is not a joke. It is the idea of an honest inventor in the East, who expected that the West would rise up and call him blessed, and invest largely in the implement which united the purposes of agriculture and war. The beam of the plow is a cannon. The patentee's idea was that the Western farmer could when attacked by Indians turn his team loose, turn the loaded plow to bear on the "varmints" and mow them down with grape and cannister.

There can be no doubt about the effectiveness of the combined bedstead and alarm clock. The mechanical contrivance by which the clock at the hour set drops a bolt, which in turn lets loose the bars holding in place the mattress, works to a charm. The whole bed swings on its center and the sleeper is tumbled out upon the floor at the very minute he decided the night before that he wished to get up. For the same reason this method of awakening has never proved popular. Even travelers who have an early train to catch still prefer the old-fashioned, but uncertain, reliance upon the sleepy porter.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Country in Midsummer.

Following midsummer day—the noon of the year—a midday quiet comes over the fields; one by one the birds, busy with flocks of gaping fledglings, forget to sing; even the shrilling of innumerable grasshoppers seems only to emphasize the sultry silence. The flowers that remain have a certain firmness of petal and tropical wealth of color in place of the dewy freshness of spring blossoms. The low-hearted meadow lilies grow here and there on unmown banks. Later, in a tangled thicket of climbing bitter-sweet, smilax and iron-weed, or by the grassy margin of the creek may be found the rarer and more stately Turk's Cap lily. In the meadows the timothy, or herd's-grass, standing close-ranked and tall, is covered with a fine misty purple bloom which has a mealy smell like tasseled corn, only perceived as the wind brings us the breath of the field. If there is any fair and grateful husbandry, it is seen in the hay field. Every step in the process of haying is picturesque, from the cutting of the grass to the stowing away of the freshly dried, fragrant hay in the great stacks or mows. Besides, the farmer must keep a weather-wise eye on the summer clouds' slow moving, laden wains, from the hour when the clicking mowing-machine is first sent to the meadow until the last load is securely put away. While the hay is being cared for, the winter wheat is growing golden and ready for the reaper. The oats which now look as though covered with blue gauze, will ripen so soon. Then the russet stubble fields will suggest only too forcibly that summer is on the wane.—*American Magazine.*

—Use the surest remedy for catarrh—Dr. Sage's.

A Big Dam.

The largest dam in the world is to be built across the upper end of the San Mateo canyon, about four miles west of the village of San Mateo, Cal. The dam will consist of a solid wall of concrete from hillside to hillside, the measurements being 700 feet long, 175 feet high, 175 feet thick at the base, and 20 feet thick at the top. The vast reservoir which will be formed by the construction of this dam will have the enormous capacity of thirty-two million gallons, and at a future time will be connected with the San Francisco water-shed by a tunnel five miles long.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

A Poser.

Inquiring child—Father, what is the difference between sitting up and sitting down? Father (with perfect confidence in his ability to explain)—Why, my child, when somebody is standing up and he seats himself, he sits down, and when he doesn't go to bed and sits down, he sits up. Then, with a dawning doubt of his ability to make it quite clear—You see, my child, if he sits down, why, he—I mean if he sit up—— Go to your mother, and don't ask me questions when I'm busy.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

GLORIOUS REUNIONS.

Three Companies of an Illinois Regiment Hold Annual Meetings—The Last One a Big Success.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I am a reader of the dear old BLADE and love to read the CAMP FIRE, so if the editor will permit me, I will throw on a rail to help the fire burn. In the year 1886, two comrades met one night in June by accident while one was passing the other's residence. A conversation sprang up about the day they left their homes and went to fight for Uncle Sam, the day being August 3. They concluded to celebrate that day, so they made the announcement that company F of the 40th Illinois Volunteer Infantry would celebrate their birthday at Knob-Prairie, Church-house, the same place where they started from the 3d of August, 1861, when they went down South to the Johnnies, so when the time came, a large crowd of people gathered at the place. There were speeches from old comrades relating their hardships in battle, on the march and in prison pens, and sometimes they would tell about the chicken roosts they visited or the bee hives they ran off with. So they had a good time in general, or a regular old Methodist love feast, as some of them call it, and they concluded to celebrate that day every year as long as two of them should survive. The next year, 1887, they concluded to have a two days' celebration, and company A, of the same regiment, joined them, the place being changed to Macedonia, Ill. There they had a good time relating their ups and downs. There were speeches from comrades, of whom Isaac Wilhite was one. He was on the steamer Lion just before she burned, and he and one other are the only survivors. They have finished their work and were on their way home and but two were left to tell the story. Wilhite is personally known to the writer who has heard him relate the story of the brave boys several times. So we pass on to the third reunion of which Companies A, F, and G took a part. It was held at Bethel on the 3d and 4th of August, 1888, where the boys had a grand time.

They had speeches from able speakers. The welcome address was delivered by a young lady and a better speech I never heard. All were delighted. After the address, Elder Crim, who is running for senator on the Republican ticket, made some remarks. In his speech he gave to the companies A, F, and G, the name, "Abraham's Army Guard." Friday night they had a camp fire and the S. of V. joined the old veterans. James Jones, of Frankfort, a S. of V., made a speech which filled all the old veterans with joy, and stirred all of the S. of V. boys up to their fullest. On Friday morning the S. of V. formed a procession with the old veterans, so we all partook of the love feast. Saturday a rain set in, and the prospect for a good time was banished for a while, but God remembered the veterans as He did while they were down South in Dixie, and about 10 o'clock the sun shone out and brightened things up. Gen. Pavy arrived on the ground after dinner, and spoke for some time, interesting the boys who wore the blue. At noon, the veterans formed a procession headed by the Frankfort band, marched out a few paces from the stand, formed in two lines and gave everybody an opportunity to shake hands with them while the band played. Before they adjourned, they agreed to celebrate their birthday on the 3d of August every year as long as two of either of the three companies survived, and when they cease, the S. of V. keep it up; so if any one wishes to attend a reunion, they may depend on being entertained in the bounds of these companies.—R. C. CARTER, Parrish, Ill.

DOWN ON CLEVELAND.

Can't Stand His Record and Won't Vote for Him—A Good Example for All Soldiers to Follow.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Comrades since the dark days of the great rebellion many of us have gone beyond the tempests and storms of this life, far from the tumults of this world, again joining their old comrades Grant, Logan, McClellan, Hancock and other heroes gone before. We are daily growing less, therefore let us unite under the star of the grand charge for the 1888 fight. Let us unite regardless of politics or party and from East and from West, North and

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals or firms.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No questions will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Miscellaneous.

143—Reader, Glenmore, Ga.: Give us something more definite; we cannot find any record under that name in our numerous cyclopedias of biography.

144—Topliff & Briggs, Cawker City, Kans.: "The New Gospel Feast," is being gone out of print, and the times which evoked the clever satire it contains, it might be found on the shelves of some of the old booksellers in New York or Boston.

145—A. Bush, Salem, Neb.: Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell how many bushels of walnuts, unhulled, it will take to plant an acre of ground having the walnuts four feet apart, to meet the requirements of the law on a timber claim?

146—Henry Martin, New Corydon, Ind.: The BLADE cannot possibly undertake to endorse any professional or business advertisers in this department, but we have every reason to suppose the party to whom you refer skillful and reliable.

147—A Subscriber, Kenwood, Iowa: We can not suggest any way of finding, except by addressing the gentlemen personally.

148—C. F., 310 Cherry street, Toledo: The death of the successful opposition candidates between election day and inauguration day would simply require the holding of an immediate meeting of the Electoral College chosen at the election, and the selection by it of other believers in common with the people to elect the chief magistrate and vice; and that it would be quite constitutional for the electors chosen next November to make a President and Vice President of men not even mentioned in connection with the office before than that, if the majority happened to be Republican there is nothing to prevent the college continuing Mr. Cleveland in office, or choosing Mr. Fisk for President, and Mr. Curtis Vice-President, if those gentlemen have been named by their respective parties as fit and proper persons for places, but that does not necessarily determine the action of the Electoral College.

149—H. T. McMinn, Brockport, Pa.: Is General Benjamin Harrison a Wall street broker, or has he any interest in Wall street?

No. Mr. Harrison is a wealthy man in only moderate circumstances, and every dollar he possesses is the fruit of honest and intelligent pursuit of his profession.

150—T. C. Hopkins, Greencastle, Ind.: Can you tell me where published and what papers are published in the interest of geology and mineralogy?

Mining and Scientific Press, San Francisco; Mining Journal, Marquette, Mich.

151—Mrs. E. Holcomb, Reading, Mich.: What day of the month did Thanksgiving day fall on in 1873?

Thursday, 27th November.

152—J. R. Pool, Carnth, Mo.: 1. There is no such law. 2. The duty on woolen blankets is: Valued at not exceeding 30c per pound, 10c per pound; valued at above 30c per pound, and not above 50c per pound, 12c per pound; valued at above 40c per pound, and not above 60c per pound, 18c per pound; valued at above 60c per pound, and not above 80c per pound, 24c per pound; and in addition thereto, 35 per cent ad valorem; valued at above 80c per pound, 35c per pound, and in addition thereto 40 per cent ad valorem. Not very clear that, but it's the law.

153—James T. Bell, Stevens, Ind.: 1. How many members in the United States Senate? 2. How many from each state? 3. How many from each territory?

1. 76. 2. 2. 3. None.

154—A L. W., Lost Springs, Kan.: (1) What states gave their electoral vote to Bell in 1860? (2) From what part of the United States does the Democratic party get its largest vote, from the North or South?

(1) Kentucky, 12; Tennessee, 12; Virginia, 15. (2) Popular vote, North; electoral vote, South. For instance, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina and Texas, Carolina, casting 62 votes in the electoral college, only gave Cleveland 17,000 more popular votes than did New York alone with only 36 electoral votes. It is one of the anomalies of American politics.

155—D. A. Bryan, Irving, Ills.: Can you give me the address by which a letter would reach Jefferson Davis, ex-president of the Southern Confederacy?

Beauvoir, Harrison Co., Miss.

156—A. P. Webber, Camp Grove, Ills.: Address the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C.

157—Subscriber, Kokomo, Ind.: The mayor of Toledo from 1885 to 1887 was Dr. Samuel F. Forbes, a Democrat.

158—Subscriber, Tama City, Iowa: Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.

159—P. L. T., Pittsfield, Ill.: 1. What party was in power in Maine when Prohibition was inaugurated? 2. What was the governor's name?

1. The first prohibitory act was passed in Maine by a Whig legislature in 1846. 2. Hugh J. Anderson.

160—L. A. R. K., Sheffield, Iowa: We are afraid you have got the names mixed. The inventor of the thermometer bearing his name was Reno Antoine Ferchault de Reaumur, a Frenchman, born in La Rochelle, February 28, 1683; died October 18, 1757. His thermometric notation is used, it is true, in Germany and largely in other parts of the European continent; but he was French.

161—E. F. Morris, Seward, Neb.: Please tell me how to make "Sticky Fly Paper." Cooley's Cyclopaedia of Practical Receipts, Vol. I, page 754 says it is prepared "by rubbing factitious bird-lime over sheets of paper."

162—James A. Davers, Edna, Kans.: 1. Did Grover Cleveland buy a substitute when he was drafted? 2. And, also, James G. Blaine?

1. Grover Cleveland's substitute was George Brinski; see back's BLADE for an extended notice of him. 2. Mr. Blaine was not drafted. The city of Augusta, Maine, raised a large fund of money to provide its quota of men in the 1862 draft, to which fund Mr. Blaine liberally contributed. As he was then a member of the 38th Congress he was not subject to the draft.

163—Mrs. A. C. W., Brookville, Pa.: The English word *petite*, (a diminutive of *petit*, as commonly used) is "small." The word "little" hardly comprehends the idea, as it may be applied to diminution in ways not at all in the meaning of "small."

164—J. J. Riggs, Coal Creek, Tenn.: Mrs. Ben Harrison's maiden name was Caroline Johnson.

165—A. H. Barr, Sterling, Pa.: It can be obtained at the Adjutant-General's office, War Department, Washington, D. C.

166—M. E. Ware, Morrice, Mich.: 1. Because the pupil, or orifice is behind a lens. 2. P. T. Barnum travels a considerable portion of each season with his great show. 3. The Chicago Bohemians, spoken of in connection with the Anarchist trouble, are natives of the Austrian province of Bohemia.

Methodist Protestants—A Correction.

167. In answer to Question 89, an account was given in the Bureau of the origin of some Methodist bodies. The matter was copied, almost verbatim from an article on Methodism, supposed to be authoritative. But it seems that it was inaccurate; and, among other friends, (1) Geo. Wood, 1405 S. Erie street, Toledo, and (2) A. H. Widney, Weldon, Ill., write as follows: (1) "Being jealous for the honor of the BLADE, I write to correct your answer in reference to the Free Methodists. There has never been a people in England known as Free Methodists. There is a Methodist body known as the 'Free Church' in England. The Free Methodists are purely American. They split from the M. E. church about 1858 or 1860. The leaders in the movement were members of a New York conference. They did not dissent on doctrine, but on practical religion, believing that the M. E. Church was utterly backslidden. They retain much of the old discipline. They fellowship no one belonging to secret societies. They allow none of their churches to sell or rent their seats. The leader is B. T. Roberts, who is editor of the *Free Methodist*, published in Chicago."

(2) "The Methodist Protestant church was an offshoot of the Methodist Episcopal church and was the result of expulsions from that body on account of the agitation of lay delegation. You incorrectly style it Protestant Methodist. It was organized in 1828. A union was attempted with partial success between this body and the Wesleyan Methodist connection in 1865-6. The Methodist Protestant church is a thoroughly republican church in its form of government, laymen being participants in all their conferences on full equality with ministers. Their present numerical strength is about 150,000, with book concerns at Pittsburg and Baltimore; colleges at Adrian, Mich., and Westminster, Md.; boards of home and foreign missions, ministerial education, etc."

The Congressional Record and the Globe.

168—Perry A. Davis, Labette City, Kans.:

1. What is the Congressional Record, a book, pamphlet or newspaper? 2. How may I obtain a copy or copies of it? 3. Also, what is the Congressional Globe?

1. The Congressional Record is the official record of the proceedings of the Congress of the United States, and is printed daily during the sessions of Senate or House, at the Government Printing Office. 2. Apply to Hon. Th. E. Benedict, Public Printer, Washington, D. C. 3. The Congressional Globe was the former official publication, in the days when the public printing was done by contract, instead of in a public department.

The Tariff Primer—Rep. Nat. Con.

169—L. B. Greer, Ellijay, Ga.:

1. Will the "Tariff Primer," which appears in the WEEKLY BLADE, be published in pamphlet or book form, if so at what price? 2. Give the names of the members of the Republican National committee.

1. Probably. If so it will be duly answered in the BLADE. 2. Alabama, Wm. Youngblood; Arkansas, ——; California, M. H. DeYoung; Colorado, W. A. Hamill; Connecticut, Samuel Fessenden; Delaware, ——; Georgia, ——; Illinois, G. H. Davis; Indiana, John C. New; Iowa, John S. Clarkson; Kansas, Cyrus Leland, jr.; Kentucky, C. Goodloe; Louisiana, P. B. S. Pinchback; Maine, J. Manchester Haines, Massachusetts, John P. Sanborn; Minnesota, R. J. Evans; Mississippi, James Hill; Maryland, J. A. Gary; Missouri, C. L. Filley; Nebraska, Wm. Robertson; Nevada, ——; New Hampshire, ——; New Jersey, C. A. Hobart; New York, Frank Hiscock; North Carolina, W. P. Canaday; Ohio, A. L. Conger; Pennsylvania, Matt Quay; Rhode Island, T. W. Chase; South Carolina, B. M. Bratton; Tennessee, ——; Texas, ——; Vermont, George W. Hooker; West Virginia, N. B. Scott; Wisconsin, H. C. Payne; Montana, C. S. Warren; Washington Territory, T. H. Cavanaugh; Wyoming, J. M. Carey; Oregon, Jonathan Bourne; Idaho G. L. Shoup; Utah, John R. McBride; Dakota, ——.

The Slavic—Tartars—Saracens.

170—Auxious, Troy, N. Y.:

1. Why is the language of Russia called "Slavonic?" 2. Please give a short history of the Tartars, and from what is the word derived. 3. Who were the Saracens?

1. The Slavens, or people speaking one language, is one of the most numerous groups of nations of the Indo-European or Aryan race, occupying at present nearly the whole of Eastern Europe and parts of Northern Asia. They seem to have been anciently included in the names of the Scythians and Sarmatians. Roman writers refer to the Slavs under the title of the Venedi, and later writers under that of Serbs, both still designating branches of the race. In modern times a Panslavic movement, looking to the union of all Slavic tribes, has arisen, and gained considerable importance. 2. Tartars, a branch of the Mongolian or Turanian division of the human race, inhabiting Asia. The name is one of indefinite and indiscriminate application, used by different writers with varying comprehensiveness. It is made to include the Mongols, Mantchoos, and Kalmucks, but in its more restricted application the name (more properly written Tatar) is used to designate the Turanian inhabitants of Turkistan and the adjacent regions. These are the nomad Kirghiz, who dwell in Khokan and Kasigar; the Uzbecks, who constitute the governing class in Turkistan; the Kipchaks of Khokan; the Buddhist Calmucks of Eastern Turkistan; the Kazaks of Sir Darya, and some smaller tribes. The word, of Chinese origin, means raiding robbers, or freebooters. 3. Saracens, originally the name of an Arab tribe; then applied to the Bedouins afterward to the followers of Mahomet, and later to all the Moorish or Mahometan people who invaded Europe, and against whom the Crusaders fought. The classical writers do not clearly indicate the locality occupied by the tribe. Decius, it is said, let loose among them a number of lions to punish them for their predatory habits. In regard to the origin of the name, some suppose that an Arab tribe claimed Sarah as their ancestress in order to escape the stigma of being descended from Hagar; other that the name was given to them in consequence of their roving and plundering life, from the Arabic *Sharak* to plunder; and others that the word is a derivation of *Sharok*, to rise, and hence signifies merely "an Eastern people."

The Rulers of Europe.

171—Dema Hogue, Arcadia, Neb.:

Please tell me the names of all the rulers of the countries of Europe.

Great Britain, Queen Victoria; Austria-Hungary, Francis Joseph I., Emperor; Belgium, Leopold II., king; Denmark, Christian IX., king; Germany, Frederick William II., Emperor; France, M. Sadi Carnot, president; Bavaria, Otto I, king; Saxony, Albert, king; Wurtemburg, Karl I, king; Greece, George I, king; Italy, Humbert I, king; Netherlands, William III, king; Rome (Pontificate), Leo XIII., pope; Roumania, Karl I., king; Russia, Alexander III., Emperor; Servia, Milan Obronovitch I, king; Spain, Maria-de-las-Mercedes, Queen Regent; Norway, Oscar II., king; Switzerland, N. Droz, president; Turkey, Abdul-Hamid II., Sultan.

Another Presidential Election Phase.

172—A. J. Stormont, St. John, Kans.:

1. If the election of President were thrown into the House, and the election of Vice President into the Senate, can a President and Vice President both be elected from the same state? 2. What states have ever divided their electoral votes in the Electoral college?

1. Yes, if the provisions of the 12th amendment to the constitution are observed. 2. Maryland did several times. New York did in 1824, giving Jackson 1, John Q. Adams 26, Crawford 5, and Clay 1. In 1872, Georgia voted for 2 votes for 6, for Perkins 2, and in the same year Kentucky gave Hendricks 8, Brown 2; Missouri, Hendricks 6, Brown 3, and Davis 1. In 1860 New Jersey cast 4 votes for Lincoln, and 3 for Douglass. These are the only instances in the most noted instances of a divided state electoral vote.

Revolutionary Finance—Repudiation.

173—Subscriber, Morris, Otsego Co., N. Y.:

1. Please give clear account of the debt of the Revolutionary war. 2. Did America repudiate?

1. During the second session of the First Congress the general government assumed the public foreign and domestic debt, incurred in the war of the Revolution, and also the State debts contracted during that period. The foreign debt, including interest, due to France and to private lenders in Holland, with a small sum to Spain, amounted to $11,710,378. The domestic debt, registered and unregistered, including interest, amounted to $42,414,055. Nearly one-third of this was arrears of interest. The President was authorized to borrow $12,000,000, if necessary, to pay off the foreign debt; and a new loan was to be opened, payable in certificates, of the domestic debt, at their par value, and in continental bills of credit, at the rate of 100 for 1. Congress also authorized an additional loan payable in certificates of the state debts to the amount of $21,500,000. These certificates were those which had been issued for services or supplies during the war, and during the two years in which the new government had been engaged in the business of organization, a competent revenue had been provided for; the public debt, national and state, had been funded, and the foundations laid for a public credit and national prosperity, deep and abiding. (2) Of continental money there had been $200,000,000 issued at the beginning of 1780; after their second year these bills began to depreciate; and in it required $40 in paper to buy $1 in specie at the close of that year. At the close of 1781 the bills were worthless. It was this inevitable depreciation in the specie value of the continental bills, which led to the British charge that the United States repudiated all or any portion of its debt. On the contrary, there was no obligation resting on the government of the United States to redeem a dollar of that money yet, as seen above, the First Congress went so far as to purchase it at the rate of $1 gold for $100 paper. The United States of America never repudiated a penny of any legitimate debt it has incurred.

An Appeal to Our Readers.

174—Two subscribers in Latona, Jasper county, Illinois, write as follows: "We desire to know where we can get the following 1884 campaign song:

My name is Mike Dolan. I'm one of the boys,
I'm fond of good whisky and plenty of noise,
I'm a rare politician you'll freely admit,
And of conscience and honor, I have not a bit,'

"It will be a great favor if the BLADE will send us a copy of it, we will confer a like favor, if in our power." Who can help our friends in Latona out?

Theology of Poe's Raven.

175.—C. G. Haskins, Los Angeles, Cal., writes: In the Bureau of July 19, is this following: "The C. C. club requests an answer to the question:—In the poem *The Raven*, written by Edgar Allen Poe, what do the window, the raven, the bust of Pallas, and the shadow represent? Give it up; the Bureau is not good at guessing conundrums. If you know, send it in."

I have in my scrap-book a clipping from the *Globe-Democrat* of October 18, 1880, which gives, I believe, a true explanation of the poem, and here it is:

THEOLOGY OF POE'S RAVEN.

Rev. Robert McIntyre, of Charleston, Ill., preached last night at Union M. E. church on "The Theology of Poe's Raven." The reverend gentleman took for his text, Jeremiah, viii, 22: "Is There no Balm in Gilead?" First he gave a description of the country in which that balm was produced, and went on to say that Jeremiah did not use the term in its literal sense. But as Shakspeare made one of his characters say, "Can st thou minister to a mind diseased?" So he referred to wounds of the spirit or soul. It was a wonderful text. Jewish rabbis had written upon it; Roman fathers produced sermons upon it, priests of this day were preaching upon it, but none had ever brought out all the beauty of the text and better fathomed its meaning than the American poet, Edgar Allan Poe. He went on to speak of the beauty of the rhythm, but said that out of twenty who read it, nine-teen looked no further than this, and did not penetrate its inner meaning. He declaimed the most of the poem with fine elocutionary effect. He said that if they would consider the character of the bird, and of the questions asked him, of the answers given by him, they would find beneath the poem the profoundest and most mysterious philosophy. He went on to show that in all mythology, legend, etc., the raven was the bird of despair and evil omen. So, too, was Pallas or Minerva the symbol of all earthly wisdom or knowledge. And Poe put the bird over her bust, representing despair brooding over all earthly knowledge. The answer, "Nevermore," that the raven gave to his question concerning his dead love, was the answer that all human philosophy had given. The one word "lie" which the poet flung at the bird was the golden nail on which the whole poem turned. It was the answer that the world had ever given to all atheism.

About Tin.

176—C. Clark, Olney, Mo.:

1. Is the raw material for tin found in the United States? 2. Is tin plate manufactured in the United States, if so, on how large a scale?

1. Tin ore in veins, dikes, or beds of dark porphyry is found in San Bernardino county, California; slightly in Idaho; and several localities in the Appalachian regions are said to furnish the ore in occasional crystals or in thin veins. The tin ore deposits of Missouri, the object of considerable speculative excitement a few years ago, seem to consist in the replacement to a minute extent, in certain crystallic schists, of titanic by stannic acid, the two being isomorphous. 2. Practically the industry of making so-called tin plate has been extinct in this country since the ruling of the secretary of the treasury in 1883, though we believe there is one firm making a higher grade than the stuff imported from Great Britain; unless adequately protected the industry could never make head here against the plentiful ores, vast plants, and pauper labor of Europe.

Party Votes in 1884.

177—Frank Rathsburg, Imlay City, Mich.:

What were the total Republican, Democratic, Greenback and Prohibition votes in the different states in 1884?

States.	Dem.	Rep.	Gr.	Pro.
Alabama	92,973	59,144	762	610
Arkansas	74,997	50,895	1,847	....
California	89,288	102,416	2,017	2,920
Colorado	27,666	29,361	1,291	962
Connecticut	67,182	65,398	1,685	2,494
Delaware	16,976	18,053	10	64
Florida	9,749	29,501	....	72
Georgia	91,033	47,692	135	168
Illinois	312,384	337,441	10,849	12,005
Indiana	245,960	238,480	6,393	2,402
Iowa	177,316	197,089	....	1,472
Kansas	90,132	154,405	16,341	4,055
Kentucky	183,962	155,122	1,603	1,939
Louisiana	62,566	46,347	120	388
Maine	51,666	71,716	3,994	2,143
Maryland	98,986	93,566	1,339	2,647
Massachusetts	127,350	146,724	24,382	9,995
Michigan	189,361	192,669	783	16,403
Minnesota	70,085	111,685	8,538	4,684
Mississippi	76,510	45,079	....	....
Missouri	285,968	202,929	....	2,153
Nebraska	54,391	76,933	....	2,899
Nevada	5,622	7,193	26	....
New Hampshire	39,187	43,350	592	1,571
New Jersey	127,778	123,966	3,456	6,133
New York	563,154	562,005	17,042	25,004
North Carolina	142,932	123,065	1,555	454
Ohio	368,396	400,082	5,170	11,269
Oregon	24,604	26,860	640	1,836
Pennsylvania	392,785	478,804	17,002	15,737
Rhode Island	12,304	19,030	422	928
South Carolina	64,137	14,683	....	....
Tennessee	133,870	124,090	977	1,151
Texas	232,697	91,701	3,321	3,508
Vermont	11,331	39,014	285	1,752
Virginia	145,497	139,356	....	138
West Virginia	67,317	63,096	805	939
Wisconsin	146,429	161,157	4,598	7,656
Total	4,911,017	4,848,334	133,825	151,899
Total vote				10,046,075
Cleveland's plurality				62,683

In California 66,809, and in Nevada 5,622 votes (mostly Chinese) were cast by persons who had no right to vote.

India Ink—General Hooker.

178—Payson A. Snow, Keystone, Iowa:

1. Will the BLADE please tell me how to prepare black India ink that will run in the stick) for use? 2. Is General J. E. Hooker still living?

1. The solid Chinese (miscalled India) ink is a composition of chemically pure lampblack, purified by potash lye, and mixed with a solution of refined glue, three parts of the former to one of the latter, moulded and dried. The true India ink is made from the inky secretion of the cuttle-fish; it is rare, costly and difficult to procure. 2. We do not know of any General J. E. Hooker, but suppose you refer to Major General Joseph Hooker, who was born at Hadley, Mass., in 1815, and died at Garden City, Long Island, Oct. 31, 1879.

DRESS REFORM.

Some of the Difficulties In the Way—A Daring Lady Innovator.

People who are continually asking, why do not women reform their clothes, should take into account some of the difficulties in the way. A business woman of New York who is just five feet high, and who, for convenience on the street and comfort in office hours, wears a somewhat uncontentional short skirt, one morning covering her head, also, with a hat instead of a bonnet to save the carrying of a parasol, could unfold a tale. Not many days ago she was accosted by an ornamental youth engaged in holding up an electric light pole. "Say, sissy, get this changed for me at that cigar store there and I'll give you 5 cents out of it," and he extended a bill, catching, as he did so, a full view of her face and, exclaiming: "Oh, I beg your pardon, madam," He had taken her for a child.

On another occasion, calling at the house of Mrs Laura C. Holloway, in Brooklyn, the same lady was met at the door by Mrs. Holloway's invaluable Chinese servant, who did not wait for her to present a card. "Allee light. Walkee in. You the new nurse-girl." was her salutation. Mrs. Holloway's sister, who was visiting her, was expecting the arrival of a young nurse girl to wait on the children. Within two or three years this dress reformer has been asked by her butcher's boy, who saw her in the kitchen, to go skating with him if her mother would let her, and has had a gentleman say to a third person in her presence, when an apology was offered for forgetting the ceremony of presentation, "never mind, children don't count, you know."

A Western woman brought a letter of introduction to her a month ago or thereabouts, and when she would have opened it she was checked by the rebuke: "This is for Mrs. ——; won't you take it to her? You are her daughter, I suppose." The dress reformer has not abandoned her comfortable gowns, because in them she is in vigorous health and does her work with ease; but she gains her peace of body at the cost of so much wear of mind that she never advises any other woman, not possessed of unusual courage, to follow her example. Her gown is nearer the Jenness-Miller than the Bloomer type, too.

The assertion has an odd sound, but it is probably true that not ten women out of a hundred have the faintest conception of what it would feel like to have a natural, unfettered body. Within a few weeks past I have asked twenty-eight women at what age they first put on corsets. Thirteen of them said they could not remember a time when they had not worn them. Their earliest recollections of themselves and their dress included corset waists and corset lacings. The New York physician estimates that city girls are corseted on an average when 7 years old. Another says that her inquiries would lead her to put it at 9 years. Women grow up in corsets and harmonize with their environments. They put on corsets in the morning before they do shoes, and would not think they could comb their hair without stays. They live in corsets, and would be thoroughly uncomfortable without them. They haven't developed muscles to get along without support.

And yet the corset might be made, at least, less obtrusive. It used to be the proper thing to wear an under bodice of shape and thickness to hide or disguise the outline of the engine of whalebones and steels. Nowadays nothing of the sort seems to be thought necessary. The corset is as prominent as if paraded outside the gown. The fashion plate marks its top and its bottom distinctly, and as for the woman herself, look at the next one you see on a horsecar and you can sketch her corset very accurately on the margin of your newspaper.

The Swaying of the Eiffel Tower.

A Frenchman who was a close neighbor of mine at dinner the other evening was full of the marvelous Eiffel Tower, which already dominates Paris. He had in his capacity as a journalist, been allowed to ascend as high as the present state of the structure permits, and was most eloquent as to the spectacular results of the gigantic undertaking. The view from the top of the completed tower will be one such as nobody but a successful aeronaut will have ever beheld, while the oscillating sensation which will be experienced will be positively unique; for difficult as it is to realize the fact, it is a mathematical certainty that the top of the Effel tower will oscillate in a high wind to the extent of a yard or two. Fancy, then, what the experience of enterprising climbers will be when they find themselves sensibly swaying about in the upper air.

Over the Doctor's Porch.

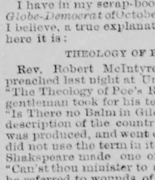
A distinguished physician who recently retired from practice, has built himself a fine home in the suburbs of Paris. Over the portico he placed the following simple but significant inscription:

"Who would have thought it!
Melons and cucumbers bought it!"

—*French Paper.*

Mean as She Can Be.

"Why, Mrs. Ballard, how do you do?" "Quite well. How are you, Mrs. Jones? How did you find me in all this crowd?" "By your bonnet. It's the third summer for it, isn't it?"



BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, $1.00. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Dull Aches, Pains and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures **Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,** and **Asthma;** soothes irritation of the **Larynx** and **Fauces;** strengthens the **Vocal Organs;** allays soreness of the **Lungs;** prevents **Consumption,** and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman *Headlight*, Morrilton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me." Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough." —Ann Lovejoy, 1257 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

ELECTIONS OF 1888.

When They are Held in All the States of the American Union.

All the states will elect presidential electors on Tuesday, November 6. The electors then chosen will meet at their respective State capitols on Wednesday, December 5, and cast their ballots for President and Vice President of the United States.

The whole number of electors is 401; necessary for a choice, 201.

Each of the organized Territories, namely, Arizona, Dakota, Montana, New Mexico, Utah, Washington and Wyoming, will elect a delegate to Congress on Tuesday, November 6.

Alabama elected Democratic state officers and legislature and voted upon a constitutional amendment limiting the time for the passage of local bills in the legislature, on Monday, August 6. Will elect congressmen, November 6.

Arkansas will elect state officers and legislature and vote upon the question of holding a convention to frame a new constitution on Monday, September 3. Will elect congressmen, November 6.

California will elect chief justice of the Supreme court, associate justice of the same, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Colorado will elect state officers, legislature and one congressman, November 6.

Connecticut will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Delaware will elect legislature and one congressman, November 6.

Florida will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Georgia will elect state officers and legislature and vote upon a proposed constitutional amendment to increase the number of Supreme court judges from three to five, on Wednesday, October 3. Will elect congressmen, November 6.

Illinois will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, and vote upon a proposed state banking law Nov. 6.

Indiana will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen Nov. 6.

Iowa will elect minor state officers and congressmen Nov. 6.

Kansas will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, and vote upon two proposed constitutional amendments, Nov. 6. One amendment strikes out the word "white" in a clause relating to the militia, and the other concerns the purchase, enjoyment and descent of property.

Kentucky will elect congressmen Nov. 6.

Louisiana elected Democratic state officers and legislature and voted upon six proposed amendments to the constitution of the state on Tuesday, April 17. These amendments are related to Tulane University, the selection of levee commissioners, the terms of the District courts, the New Basin canal and Shell road, the succession in the event of the death of the lieutenant governor, and the exemption of certain property owned by religious, educational or charitable organizations from taxation. Will elect congressmen, November 6.

Maine will elect governor, legislature and congressmen, and vote upon two proposed amendments to its state constitution on Monday, September 10. One amendment makes the state treasurer ineligible for re-election after six years' successive service; the other proposes a restoration of the annual sessions of the legislature.

Maryland will elect congressmen, November 6.

Massachusetts will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Michigan will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Minnesota will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Mississippi will elect congressmen, November 6.

Missouri will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Nebraska will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Nevada will elect supreme judge, four regents of the state university, legislature and one congressman, and vote upon four proposed amendments to the state constitution, and also upon the question of holding a convention to frame a new constitution, November 6. One of the proposed amendments distranchises polygamists, one authorizes a lottery, the third relates to county officers, and the fourth prescribes qualifications for holding office.

New Hampshire will elect governor, legislature, congressmen and delegates to a convention to revise the constitution of the state, November 6.

New Jersey will elect legislature and congressmen, November 6.

New York will elect governor, lieutenant governor, associate judge of the court of appeals, assemblymen and congressmen, November 6, and vote upon a proposed amendment to the state constitution, which provides that upon certification of the court of appeals to the governor that its calendar is crowded, the executive shall appoint a second part of the court of appeals consisting of seven supreme court judges to try cases which shall be assigned to it by the regular court of appeals.

North Carolina will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, and vote upon a proposed amendment to the state constitution increasing the number of supreme court judges to five, November 6.

Ohio will elect minor state officers and congressmen, November 6.

Oregon elected Republican congressman, supreme judge and legislature on Monday, June 4.

Pennsylvania will elect supreme judge, auditor general, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Rhode Island elected Republican state officers and legislature, and adopted a constitutional amendment enlarging the suffrage on Wednesday, April 4. Will elect congressmen, November 6. The suffrage amendment adopted places foreign-born citizens on the same footing as native-born, provides for a poll tax and does away with the registry tax, but it will not become effective until the spring election of 1889.

South Carolina will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Tennessee will elect governor, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Texas will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

Vermont will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen on Tuesday, September 4.

Virginia will elect congressmen, and vote upon the question of holding a convention to revise the State constitution, November 6.

West Virginia will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, and vote upon three proposed amendments to the constitution of the state, November 6. These amendments prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, relate to trials by jury, and limit the sessions of the legislature to 60 days, unless extended by concurrent vote of two-thirds of the members elected to each house.

Wisconsin will elect state officers, legislature and congressmen, November 6.

SOME FASHION HINTS.

Some Underclothing Ideas—Children's Dresses—Odds and Ends in Styles.

Among the summer underclothing are gowns, chemises and short petticoats, of dotted, striped and figured muil or lawn the designs being of scarlet or dark blue on white grounds. This is a French caprice which has found favor with young ladies, and the gowns are particularly liked by invalids, who may use them for room wrappers in the day time. They are trimmed with laces and ornamented with ribbon bows, as desired. The newest dressing negligee have the back fitted partly to figure, the fronts loose, small tucks forming a pointed yoke at the top. These are extremely pretty, made of hair-striped batiste or figured muils, the edges scolloped and worked with cotton same color as the designs. Some of them are trimmed with ruffles and Valenciennes on both edges, and with loops of ribbon in profusion. A pretty effect is given in these sacques by securing a ribbon in the under arm seams to confine it at the front. Another pretty idea is to tuck the back and front, forming a yoke, leaving the rest to hang full and loose. The sleeves may be finished in the same manner or made flowing, as the taste may suggest.

Drawers are now cut very wide at the knees, measuring at least five-eighths of a yard around. The top is finished with a yoke. All the best made underclothing are finished with yokes, that is, skirts and drawers. A pretty finish to drawers are bands of lengthwise tucks, feather stitched, a part of which is left free and finished with lace, forming a ruffle. Corset covers are made both high and low neck, as the wearer likes best. A good idea is to have the back high with square or V shaped front.

A very pretty apron has been presented to a lady in this city by a friend living out of town, made, and as I understand, designed by herself. It is of fine white lawn, tucked across the bottom in six three-quarter inch tucks, taken so as to just meet, not overlap each other. These tucks are then cut to form various designs, the edges turned back and caught with the needle. One of the designs is a large point running up between the tucks, the next space showing small points, and vice versa. The work is done in the neatest, most exquisite manner, and the gift a very beautiful one.

There is a vast assortment in novel designs in children's dresses. These little beauties are made of all kinds of ginghams, percales, chambrays and white goods, in the most bewitching styles, at prices marvelously low. A dress for the four-year old is in various gray shades of striped gingham. The skirt is gathered into the waist, and just above the hem a tuck is stitched on of plain gray gingham, and above this is a tuck taken in of the skirt material. The plain waist of stripes has revers of plain goods running from the shoulder to the waist line, and between these, at the lower part of the waist, is a pointed piece of plain material. The sleeves are slightly full to the wrist, where they are set into a deep cuff of the plain; a little turn down, pointed collar, also of the same. When one considers that such a dress can be bought for 95 cents, it hardly pays to sit down and make it at home.

The bustle has been given the go by with elegantes. The nicest and most comfortable way to distend the skirts to the slight degree permitted by fashion, is to wear a stiffly starched white cambric petticoat with the back breadths flounced to the waist by means of three white ruffles. This is particularly nice for thin dresses, as steels always show, no matter how carefully they may be arranged.

Novel traveling suits are being made of changeable mohair shading from gray to green or from gray to red or blue and from blue to brown.

Lovely summer dresses are made of Priestley clafrette cloth, bordered around the basque, cuffs and neck with narrow black and gold passementerie, and have a vest fastened with tiny gold buttons. With these should be worn a black lace bonnet, with gold lace and pins. Embroideries in all kinds of metal will be worn during the fall. Serpentine with gold,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1888.

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BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

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STILL SWELLING.

The circulation of the BLADE is reaching magnificent proportions. Last week we sent 152,000 copies to *bona fide* subscribers in every state and territory in the Union. At the lowest estimate, each copy is regularly read by at least four persons, which gives us the tremendous total of *half a million* readers—and the list is swelling continually. Advertisers will make a note of these figures. They tell better than words the value of the BLADE as a means of reaching the public.

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NOTICE — THREE MONTHS CARRIES THE SUBSCRIBER BEYOND THE DATE OF THE ELECTION.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republicanism and the election of HARRISON and MORTON.

From this date on, terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS, single subscription.....20c.

THREE MONTHS, single subscription, with Harrison Portrait.....30c.

For club rates (enormously low,) write to us for campaign terms.

The rates above given are much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it, because the country can not afford to have the government made the ally of England.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to have its industries prostrated and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to have the triumph of free trade in the campaign means the ruin of our industries and hard times for the farmers and everybody else.

☞ We do it, because we have the interests of the veterans who wore the blue at heart, and want upon to have proper pensions.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its support of Republicanism and Protection, and will furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

That have made the paper so highly prized in families for the past quarter of a century, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid it than work than by raising clubs for the BLADE. Send for campaign club terms.

We would give the BLADE away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs, and get at the good work at once.

THREE LIES.

The following three paragraphs, or one or two of them, are appearing in the lower class of Democratic journals all over the country, especially in those which possess no ability save in the line of personal abuse. They are fair samples, we presume, of what CAL. BRICE means by a "campaign of intellect":

"A dollar a day and two meals are enough for any workingman."—Ben Harrison in 1877.

"Were I the governor, I'd force these men back to work or shoot them on the spot."—Ben Harrison, referring to the railroad strikers in 1877.

"The Chinese ought to be enfranchised, and if the Republican party should do this, it would give us the Chinese vote."—Ben Harrison in the Senate in 1882.

All three are point blank lies, made up out of whole cloth. They are not even a distortion of the truth, but are lies, pure and simple, written with the full knowledge of their utter falsity.

The Indianapolis *Journal* has a standing offer of $1,000 cash for any proof that General HARRISON, at any time or place, made use of any language that, by any interpretation, can bear the meaning of either of the first two statements. Any Democrat who can furnish the proof can make $1,000 with very little trouble. The *Journal* has had the offer standing for weeks, but not one solitilla of proof has been forthcoming. No stronger evidence of their utter falsity could be given than the failure of the Democrats to attempt to support these charges.

As to the third statement, the BLADE is able to prove its falsity very easily. We have in the office the bound volumes of the *Congressional Record*, complete, for the last twenty years or so. We have taken the trouble to go through the volumes for 1882, and examine carefully every utterance of Mr. HARRISON in the Senate during that year. Not only are the words attributed to him not there, but there is nothing that approximates them in meaning, nor did he say one word in favor of conferring citizenship on the Chinese.

They are three vile, malignant falsehoods.

A FRIEND left the following poetical effusion at the BLADE office this morning, credited to an Iowa paper:

"How big is Grover Cleveland, Pa,
That people call him great?
Is he as large as brainy Ben,
The favorite candidate?"
"Oh, yes! my son; he weighs a ton;
'Tis mostly tallow fat;
He wears a No. 19 collar
And a little Tom Thumb hat!"

IF the condition of the workingmen in this country was not better than in any other, is it likely that they would pour by the thousands upon its shores? Facts are the most convincing of all arguments. They know that they receive better wages, have steadier employment and live more comfortably here than anywhere else upon the face of the earth, and that is the reason they are constantly swarming thither. Free trade would inevitably change this state of things.

THERE is one thing certain about this trust discussion. The country does not trust the Democratic party.

THE QUESTION TO BE DECIDED AT THE NOVEMBER ELECTION.

The main question before the American people in this campaign is not whether CLEVELAND or HARRISON will be the next President. Of course one or the other will for no one is wild enough to suppose for an instant that any one of the minor candidates will receive a single electoral vote; and it is certain that the choice must fall on one of the two named above. But the people are not so interested in the men as they are as to which of the two lines of national policy now presented to the people shall triumph at the polls next November. The importance of this question vastly transcends the personality of the successful man.

For twenty-seven years the nation has been under the policy of protection. It is now urged by Mr. CLEVELAND that this policy shall be abrogated, and that we shall substitute for it the policy usually denominated "free trade." This is the matter that the November election will decide, and it is one in which every citizen is directly interested.

The BLADE has, in its discussions on the tariff question, shown that everybody in the United States, from the lumberman in Maine forests to the cattle-herder on the Texas plains—from the farmer in Iowa to the mill operative in Pennsylvania—has a personal interest in the tariff dispute. No matter what his occupation, there is no man in all this broad land who follows any business by which he earns his daily bread, who is not vitally interested in the settlement of this momentous question. It is not a matter which concerns manufacturers and their employes alone; it is of financial interest to ninety-nine per cent of the people of the United States. It is a question of the first importance, for the matter of our industrial independence or dependence is involved. Its settlement must be now. It is brought before the people in such a way that their decision at the polls next November *must* be the one way or the other.

Whatever may be the absolute importance of Prohibition, or woman suffrage, or the labor question, or the Know-Nothing matter, or of any other question, real or unreal, which has been made the basis of a national party this year, no voter who clearly apprehends the immediate and pressing nature of the unavoidable, unpostponable tariff question will allow himself to leave his vote unrecorded upon it. It is a perfectly plain case to anybody that either the policy of free trade or the policy of protection will be triumphant at the polls in November. And that vote will settle the economic policy of the nation for years in the future. Once settled, the people will be able to give their attention to other issues, and dispose of them in their turn. The citizen who casts his vote for any other ticket than the Democratic or the Republican evades his plain duty; for by voting the one or the other, as his convictions lean toward free trade or toward protection, is the only way in which he can record his ballot so as to make it effective.

The BLADE believes thoroughly and entirely that Prohibition is the only method by which the Rum question can be settled in this nation, and it wishes to call the attention of the minority of those who favor Prohibition—those who advocate separate party action—to the importance of their doing their duty as citizens of the Republic in voting upon the tariff question. The only way in which these votes can be a real factor in its decision is by their being cast either for the party of free trade or for the party of protection. The issue is to be decided by the election of members of the next Congress, which is to enact tariff legislation, and of the President, who is to execute the laws thus enacted. And as there is no probability, no possibility, that any other party, save either the Democratic or the Republican, can elect a President or a majority in the next House of Representatives, it follows that a vote is thrown away, so far as this question is concerned, unless it is cast for either the one ticket or the other.

At the Women's Christian Temperance Union convention in Maryland, both General FISK, the third party candidate for President, and Chairman DICKIE, of the national committee of that party, were present. Mr. DICKIE, in his address, warmly indorsed the free trade views of the Democratic party. Mr. FISK followed, deprecating the free trade tendencies of Mr. DICKIE, and taking opposite ground. The tariff plank of that party's platform is understood by nearly everybody to be a "straddle"—a dodging of the question, in fact—an evasion of the issue.

We have every reason to believe that the bulk of the voters of the third party in the states which will decide the tariff issue are protectionists. This is the testimony of our correspondents, without exception. Here in Toledo, for instance, the writer can name a dozen or more third party voters who are not only ardent protectionists, but who have decided to cast their votes for President and for Congressman for the protectionist candidates.

It is a fact, admitted by every intelligent and candid third party man, that the only effect the third party campaign can have is to aid the free trade cause. Every protectionist who votes the third party ticket—at least for presidential electors and Congressmen — diminishes the protectionist vote by that one ballot, and of course adds one-half a vote to the total free trade vote. Mr. FISK knows this, to a certainty; for he is a protectionist, and knows that the revenue can be reduced without destroying the protective principle, and that the chief purpose of the Mills bill is not to reduce the revenue, but to break down protection. But even if FISK and every third party Congressional candidate is a protectionist, to vote for them is none the less a casting of a half vote in favor of free trade, from the fact that their election is clearly impossible, and so admitted by every intelligent man.

The problem that presents itself to every third party voter who is a protectionist is, shall evil be done that good may come? The question was answered in the negative centuries ago, and its answer must eternally be negative. It will not do for voters to endeavor to belittle the tariff issue, for it cannot be done. It will not do to say, "let us postpone it," for it is as certain as that the sun rises and sets that it must be settled now.

Shall the friends of protection stand aloof in the hour that its fate is to be decided? Shall they waste their energies in casting their votes so that they will be an aid to free trade? It is of no avail to say that Prohibition is a greater issue than the tariff, for the test is not of their absolute importance, but of their relative importance at the present juncture. Is it wise to refrain from extinguishing a conflagration because there is a violent epidemic raging in the community, on the plea that human life is of more value than mere property? Yet the cases are parallel.

It is a fact that every honest man must admit, that the fixed purpose of the Democratic party is the destruction of the protective principle, and that its triumph at the polls this fall will be followed by the passage not only of the Mills bill, but by other far more radical measures in the direction of free trade. It has been declared by the supporters of that measure that they regard it only as a beginning. Endorsed by ever so small a majority this fall, they will go steadily forward in the same direction. Is there a protectionist of rectitude who will aid their cause by withholding his vote from the protectionist ticket, because he favors Prohibition as a political issue? Let us defeat free trade this fall, and then the stage of action will be clearer for the mighty effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

MR. BLAINE ON THE TRUSTS.

It is amusing to see the Democratic press of the country, in the dire extremity to which it has been reduced for campaign material, clip out a sentence or two from the paragraph in JAMES G. BLAINE'S Portland speech, in which he referred to trusts, and charge the Republican party with supporting trusts on this slender foundation. Mr. BLAINE'S words were:

When President Cleveland delivered his message he had something to say to the American people about the danger of "trusts." I think there have since been no Democratic papers in the country, whether they understood the meaning of the word or not, that have not been constantly warning the people as to the horrible danger of "trusts." [Laughter.] Well, I shall not discuss trusts this afternoon. I shall not venture to say that they are altogether advantageous or disadvantageous. They are largely private affairs, with which neither President Cleveland nor any private citizen has any particular right to interfere.

The point which I wish to impress upon you is that trusts are not the outgrowth nor in any way the incident of the protective policy, as the President charges; that a protective policy no more breeds what the President considers the pestilence of trusts than does the veriest free trade country in the world, which is England; for England is literally plastered all over, under her system of free trade, with trusts. The very day before I sailed for home, just a fortnight ago, I cut from a London journal the announcement that all the manufacturers of coffins and all the undertakers of the United Kingdom had gone into a trust [laughter], that it was to consist of $2,000,000 capital, which in the language of the English financial market, was to have a large number of "preferential bonds," and the yearly death rate might be expected to yield a semi-annual dividend of 12 per cent. [Laughter.] Now, I think, my friends, that we may safely bury all the predictions of evil from trusts in this country, in the graves in which these coffins are about to go, preferential bonds and all, and we might do this safely by showing that so far from this protective policy generates them in far greater number [cheers], and thus I leave the question.

Taking the entire utterance, it is easy to see that Mr. BLAINE was not discussing the matter of trusts in detail. He, in fact, says so. He merely spikes one of CLEVELAND'S guns by showing that trusts flourish in free trade England, and that the claim is false that they are the result of the tariff. Whatever Mr. BLAINE meant by the statement that trusts are largely private affairs, we shall not pretend to say. The fact remains, however, that they are a modern development of business which are harmful to the people, and that the strong arm of the law will sooner or later be made to reach them. It is true that it is difficult to frame a law which will so define trusts that none shall escape through a defective definition, and no legitimate business enterprise be in danger of being included. If the legal definition include too little, the first will happen; if it include too much, there is danger of the second.

Mr. BLAINE may think, possibly, that "neither President CLEVELAND nor any private citizen has any particular right to interfere" with trusts, but the Republican party does not think so. Nor is any one man among the millions of Republican voters able to override any one plank in the party's platform, and to substitute another statement in its stead. The position of the Republican party in opposition to trusts is clear and unmistakable. The properly elected and accredited delegates, chosen by the voters of the party itself, in national convention assembled at Chicago, adopted, amid a whirlwind of cheers, the following strong plank in the platform of this year. Read it and see if the Republican party favors trusts:

We declare our opposition to all combinations of capital, organized in trusts or otherwise, to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens; and we recommend to Congress and the state legislatures, in their respective jurisdictions, *such legislation as will prevent the execution of all schemes to oppress the people by undue charges on their supplies or by unjust rates for the transportation of their products to market.* We approve the legislation by Congress to prevent alike unjust burdens and unfair discriminations between the states.

It is announced that Mr. BLAINE is preparing a discussion of trusts, to be delivered later in the campaign. It might be well for our Democratic brethren to wait and hear what he thinks of these Democratic and free trade conspiracies against the consumers' interests before they assume that he favors them. As to the ridiculous assumption that Mr. BLAINE is authorized to lay down a platform for the Republican party, no Republican, nor any intelligent Democrat, is going to be misled by it, and as to the charge that the Republican party is responsible for or in favor of trusts, the facts are against it.

The biggest and most obnoxious trust in the country is the Standard Oil Trust, which is entirely Democratic. Its money bought HENRY B. PAYNE'S seat in the United States Senate, and he, his son, and his son-in-law, Secretary of the Navy WHITNEY, are rolling in the wealth accruing to them from its operations.

The Sugar Trust has at its head a Mr. HAVEMEYER, once Democratic Mayor of the city of New York, who went before MILLS'S committee and had the sugar schedule altered so as to suit the Trust.

The next most burdensome Democratic trust is the anthracite coal pool, of which Congressman WM. L. SCOTT, member of the Democratic National committee, and the President's right hand man, is one of the leading members.

And so we might go on and name trust after trust controlled by Democrats, as well as point out that the Democratic National committee is composed of railway monopolists, including BARNUM and BRICE; and also refer to the fact that JAY GOULD, the "king bee" of monopoly; NORVIN GREEN, the President of the Western Union telegraph monopoly; and the other leading representatives of monopolies and centralized business are the supporters of CLEVELAND and the Democratic party; but our readers are familiar with these facts.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS.

We want to have every Republican voter in the country on our subscription lists for the coming Presidential campaign. Our terms to agents are so liberal that they can find no difficulty in getting every one to subscribe. Send for agents' campaign terms, and also a list of names to whom we may mail sample copies.

A LARGE number of the residents of Dakota have addressed a petition to the President, praying that the admission of the territory to the Union be made the subject of a special message to Congress. Those people don't know CLEVELAND. He would just as soon think of writing a message against fraudulent naturalization in New York city or a suppressed ballot in the South. These are the things which enabled him to be elected President. Without them his party would be in a hopeless minority.

THE entire matter of the fisheries dispute has been a humiliation to all Americans with an iota of national pride. The inception and the negotiation of the rejected treaty were complete illustrations of the imbecility and cowardice of the present national administration when confronted by the demands of Great Britain.

IF CLEVELAND'S "jingo" message should result in war, the boys would be reluctant to volunteer. He is too bitterly opposed to giving pensions to men who broke down their health in their country's service.

☞ *Send for campaign club terms, and aid he tremendous boom the* BLADE *is having. Do it* NOW.

THE men who voted for BUTLER in New York four years were nearly all protectionists, and every one of the latter is supporting the Republican candidate this year.

THE Illinois Republicans put the issue tersely, "The eagle and the flag against the rooster and the rag."

OVER in England they call them "syndicates," not "trusts." But it is the same thing, and just as abominable.

"DOLLAR wheat" is a possibility of the near future, and farmers rejoice.

WOMEN IN THE CAMPAIGN—THE "PRIMROSE LEAGUE."

The intelligent women of the land are taking a deep interest in the presidential campaign. In many portions of the country, more notably in Indiana, their activity and interest recall the gloomy days of the war era, when they met to prepare clothing, lint and delicacies for the boys at the front. An Indianapolis special, speaking of their activity in the present campaign, says that in many places they have formed clubs for systematic personal work; those who can write are exerting their influence through the newspapers, and those who can speak will help in that way. The correspondent declares that it will not be uncommon to find women on the platform between now and November.

The reason for this enthusiasm for General HARRISON on the part of the ladies, are easily seen. They recognize in him a man of the purest morality, true to the obligations of a husband and father, whose life has been one of moral rectitude and honor. Again, they realize that women are indebted for recognition and advancement to the Republican party. It was under the first Republican administration that women were first given places in the government offices; and this led to their general employment in business, so that tens of thousands are honorably making their own way in the world in avenues which probably would not yet have been opened to them had it not been for the policy of LINCOLN'S administration in leading the way.

The example thus set was uniformly pursued by subsequent Republican administrations. This line of policy is in strong contrast to that pursued by the Democratic party since its accession to power. That women have had any recognition at the hands of the Democratic party has been purely a matter of policy. They have retained and appointed as few as possible. All who could be discharged have been, that their salaries might be paid to Democratic voters. The Indianapolis special, above referred to, goes on to say:

The very first official act of Postmaster Jones was to discharge the daughters of Gen. Burnside, who had been employed in the postoffice here for years. His example has been followed by every Democrat in the country, who dared to imitate his example. All these things have stirred up the righteous indignation of Indiana women, and they are working for Republican success now, precisely as they worked to aid the Union cause during the war.

The Women's National Republican committee, whose headquarters are at No. 34 West 14th street, New York, has issued a circular letter to the women of the United States, asking the organization of clubs throughout the country, that the Republican women of the land may exert their united moral force in the present campaign. It has been suggested that the famed "Primrose League" of England would be a fitting prototype and model for this new movement. That this league has been and is a power in that country is well known to all. It may be interesting to our readers to know some facts concerning it, which will be found in the following:

After Lord John Russell had displaced Sir Robert Peel, in the early '40's as Prime Minister, the Tory party grew morose and fossilized. The Radicals operating upon the mass of newly created voters, called the caucus into existence, and sought, through that, to dictate political action. While Benjamin Disraeli lived he was a power with the populace, and his genius and influence offset the new engine. But he died in 1881, and the soul of the Tory party, or Conservatives, if you will, went out with him.

In October, 1884, when the fortunes of the party were at the lowest ebb, a few gentlemen met in the rooms of the Carlton Club, in London, to discuss the political disasters which had befallen them, and to consider a plan which had been propounded by Sir Drummond Wolff. This was a scheme for enlisting the young men of various classes in some body which should replace with advantage the paid canvassers abolished by Sir Henry James's new act.

The idea was to enlist them in the work of aiding registration, promoting conservative principles, and co-operating with neighboring conservative clubs and individuals. The "Habitation" or club formation was chosen, to develop a spirit of emulation, and the memory of Benjamin Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield, was to be invoked to arouse patriotism and enthusiasm. As it had become a custom to observe the 19th of April, the anniversary of his death, and to display the beautiful spring blossom, the primrose, his and his loved wife's favorite flower, in his honored memory.

"It was shown," says Sir Algernon Borthwick, "that if the young and energetic of these multitudes, instead of wearing the flower for the day, were to take it as a permanent badge of brotherhood, a fraternity might be established with an unlimited future."

The creed of the League was formulated as "the maintenance of religion, of the constitution of the realm, and of the imperial ascendancy of Great Britain;" or, in shorter form, "Religion, Constitution and Empire." With this notice the League was started in a somewhat dismal and dilapidated second floor in Essex street, Strand, whereto, in consequence of a few newspaper notices and professional advertisements, applicants for membership became speedily numerous.

The first intention was to shroud the association in secrecy, and not to publicly name "the ruling councillor." But the open city plan prevailed, and very presently a grand banquet in Freemasons' tavern signaled the accession of literal thousands to membership. For a period a thousand names a day were submitted. Headquarters were established in Victoria street, and a numerous staff of clerks and assistants became necessary to cope with the voluminous correspondence and vast business which followed.

Any person can join the League by sending his name to the Central office with five shillings ($1.25), half the amount being the admission fee, and half the first year's annual tribute. Upon signing a declaration of fidelity the applicant becomes a "Knight Harbinger," and, with not less than twelve others, can form a Habitation. After this the election of ruling councillor and the appointment of secretary, treasurer and wardens follows.

Great latitude is allowed Habitations, so long as they keep within the statutes of the League. They admit associates at a sixpence a head, or whatever other figure they please, and they may be exclusive or admit thousands. The first and most obvious business of a Habitation is to attend to registration; the next to maintain a permanent canvass by means of individual personal visits or public meetings.

One of the chief duties incumbent on every Primrose center is to combat and destroy the Radical party and stamp out its doctrines. The members work for the return of constitutional candidates irrespective of their professions on minor points, and, in short, seek to perpetuate Conservative domination and party supremacy.

The most remarkable feature of its development is that, for the first time in English history, women have taken an active part in controversies hitherto reserved for men. Sir Algernon says:

"The women of England speedily adopted the Primrose banner, and the dames, armed with sweet influence and persuasive eloquence, boldly came forward to take their share in the labors of the organization. Their aid has proved invaluable. Many a lady well known in the world has spoken at meetings, chiefly of friends and neighbors, who have surrendered to the expressions of heartfelt conviction. Many another has devoted all of her time to the formation of Habitations in her county or thorough. The ladies have a fund of their own, and employ it well in the distribution of "Primrose literature."

When the first festival was held in 1884, it numbered a few thousand knights; by Primrose day, 1885, there were upwards of 11,000 names of men and women on the roll; two years thereafter they numbered 50,000 knights, 80,000 dames, and 250,000 associates, all summoned by the mystic name of Beaconsfield and wearing his emblem. It is, by all odds the most powerful politico-social organization ever established in Christendom, notwithstanding its sudden growth, and it may be said, without fear of challenge, that its influence is the most potent factor in England to-day in keeping the Salisbury administration in office. But its steadiness of growth and supremacy is anti-Conservative, and still reminds one of the days when the Tories in England granted Catholic emancipation, acceded to Parliamentary reform, abrogated the corn laws, and then went out to make room for the Liberals under the leadership of Lord John Russell, William E. Gladstone and Richard Cobden. So may this invocation of the names of the great Disraeli be but the stealing of Liberal thunder to introduce liberal rules and liberal measures among that grand and wonderful people.

THE BLADE'S HARRISON PORTRAIT.

Our portrait of HARRISON is the best one yet published. After this date, any person remitting us 25 cents for the Weekly BLADE three months, may have one of these portraits free if they will ask for it in their letter containing remittance.

THE *Woman's Journal* charges the responsibility for the Supreme court decision against woman suffrage in Washington territory to the Democratic party. "That party," it declares, "owes it supremacy to seventy thousand Prohibition votes given in New York in 1884. And a direct consequence of its supremacy is this infamous decision."

BILL SCOTT'S anthracite coal ring has ordered anthracite coal up to $7.25 a ton for nut on September 1. Anthracite coal is on the free list, but that don't prevent a "trust" from controlling it.

IS CLEVELAND BLUFFING?

Mr. CLEVELAND has treated the country to a surprise in his message to Congress advising additional legislation, giving the executive enlarged retaliatory powers on the fisheries trouble with Canada. The first impression one gets from perusing this document is that the President has done a remarkable and unprecedented thing—for himself; that he has at last awakened to the realization of the fact that it is the plain right of American fishermen to enjoy their share of the treasure-trove of the high seas, and to be afforded the unrestricted enjoyment of the same privileges in Canadian ports as Canadian fishermen enjoy in the ports of the United States. This has always been the Republican contention: and if Mr. CLEVELAND has taken this view in all sincerity, he has experienced a most wonderful change of heart.

But he declares that he believes the treaty just rejected "was well suited to the exigency, and its provisions adequate for our security from vexatious incidents," etc., which is probably true—for a dispute can always be settled by one party abandoning its just rights, and yielding fully and completely to the demands to the other, no matter how unjust and exacting. That treaty simply involved the surrender of our rights, without any advantage in compensation to which we have not a clear title already. Its ratification would have been a national disgrace, a cowardly yielding of right to the plea of national comity.

What line of policy does the President now propose? By the terms of the act passed March 3, 1880, he is now clothed with the power to retaliate by making the same regulations with regard to Canadian fishing vessels in United States waters and ports that Canada makes with regard to our own vessels. But Mr. CLEVELAND wants these powers added to, and asks that Congress shall take steps to put in force the following retaliatory measures:

First—To stop the shipment of goods to Canada in bond through our territory.

Second—To give Canadian vessels navigating our canals only the same privileges accorded by Canada to American vessels.

The message has created a profound impression in Canada, as well it may. The first utterances of Dominion officials are of the "don't-care" order. They say Canada has already taken the initiatory steps to build a canal on her soil around the Sault, and that the time is not far distant when she will be entirely independent of the United States waterways; and the bugaboo is already put forward that the Imperial government will take a hand in the retaliation business and put an embargo on United States breadstuffs, thus cutting off our largest foreign market. This is a step that Great Britain is not likely to take. She certainly does not wish to involve herself in a complication with this country which might end in war.

Mr. CLEVELAND is certainly much disappointed over the rejection of his treaty. When the fisheries trouble first came up, a large number of the Democrats took the same patriotic stand as the Republicans upon it, in favor of demanding the full, fair and free recognition of American rights. Then began CLEVELAND'S interference. He made the matter one of partisan loyalty, and the same bulldozing tactics were resorted to that he employed in forcing the Mills bill through the House. But the Senate was not amenable to that sort of pressure. CLEVELAND forced the support of the Democratic Senators, against the private opinion of a number of them, but the Republican majority stood firm, and rejected it.

Mr. CLEVELAND is of the sort of men who become tyrants when opportunity offers. No President ever attempted to influence the legislative branch of the government to the extent that he has done. He persistently endeavors to control Congress to his will, and if it can not be done directly he tries indirect methods. We think this message will be but a clever scheme to bulldoze the Senate. He wants Congress to practically inaugurate an era of nonintercourse with Canada, in the hope that the portion of the American people whose interests may suffer therefrom will rally to his support, and another treaty, similar to the rejected one, be forced upon the people. If this be his purpose, it will most assuredly fail.

NASBY'S BOOKS.

We now have in stock all the published works of D. R. LOCKE, and can fill orders promptly. The demand for the "Cross Roads" letters in book form exceeded our expectations, and we have just caught up with back orders. We have announced on 5th page of this issue full particulars, prices, etc.

A DESPERATE effort was made at Chicago to make it appear that the traveling men —the "drummers"—are in favor of CLEVELAND. A bouquet was presented to Mr. THURMAN by a traveling man named RICHARDS, with a label reading, "From the commercial traveling men of the United States;" and Mr. RICHARDS verbally assured the Old Roman that it was from "co-laborers, the traveling men of the city of Chicago and the United States." The *Inter-Ocean* punctures the bubble, showing that the $14 bouquet

was the joint effort of Mr. J. W. Richards and six friends, who chipped in $2 apiece to give the Judge a souvenir of their personal esteem. The claim that the presentation was in the name of the traveling men of the city of Chicago and the United States" is vigorously resented by the commercial traveler element.

Then follows a number of interviews with traveling men, showing clearly that there is almost practical unanimity among them in favor of HARRISON and protection.

THE effort to "work" Irish enthusiasm over CLEVELAND'S "jingo" message was a flat failure. There was a desperate desire to use Irish-Americans, as is evidenced by the following, which is a copy of the message sent by Chairman J. B. TOWNSEND, of the Ohio Democratic committee, the law partner of CAL BRICE, to his lieutenants all over the state:

COLUMBUS, O., August 24, 1888.

Have prominent Irishmen send congratulatory telegrams to President Cleveland on his message on the fishery treaty, and get up a demonstration if possible.

J. B. TOWNSEND.

The significant part of the affair is, that the scheme did not work. It was an utter failure. So far as heard from, not a single telegram was sent the President in response to the suggestion, nor was there a single demonstration held in the state of Ohio.

☞ *Send us the names of all Republicans in your vicinity who do not take the* BLADE, *and we will mail them sample copies.*

THE policy with regard to the other republics of America which was proposed by Mr. BLAINE when he was secretary of State will be put into practice, at least as far as its preliminary steps are concerned. The International American conference, authorized by the act of last May, has been called to meet in Washington, October 2, 1889. Invitations have been extended, through the resident American ministers, to the governments of Mexico, Costa Rica, Gautemala, Nicaragua, San Salvador, Honduras, Hayti, San Domingo, Venezuela, Brazil, Argentine Republic, Chili, Peru, Bolivia, Ecuador, Colombia, Uruguay and Paraguay. The conference is to be held with the object of preserving peace and promoting the prosperity and trade interests of the several American states.

HON. NATHAN GOFF will be the next governor of West Virginia, and the electoral vote of the state will be cast for HARRISON, is the opinion of every intelligent observer of the drift of politics in the Mountain state.

DOES IT MEAN FREE TRADE?

"All trade should be as free as possible."—*Speaker Carlisle.*

"I desire free trade, and I will not help to perfect any law that stands in the way of free trade."—*Roger Q. Mills.*

"The Democratic party is a free trade party or it is nothing." "The Democrat who is not a free trader should go elsewhere."—*Henry Watterson.*

"Add to the free list as many articles as possible. Reduce duties upon every dutiable article to the lowest point possible."—*Secretary Fairchild.*

"It would be a glorious consummation of this debate could we only have gentlemen on the other side join in this invocation to paper and to type and to the hearts of honest men to clear the way for British Cobden free trade."—*S. S. Cox.*

"Mr. CLEVELAND stands before the country a champion of free trade."—*London Times.*

"Mr. Mills's speech is a manly, vigorous, and most effective free trade speech."—*Henry George.*

"If we did not require money to defray the expenses of government, I would be an absolute and uncompromising free trader."—*Congressman Hare.*

WILL CLEVELAND HEDGE?

The reason for the long delay in CLEVELAND'S letter of acceptance is declared, by a Washington special to the Albany, N. Y., *Journal*, to be that he is going to hedge on free trade. The story, which is rather curious, told in the special, may be summarized that Senator GORMAN and Chairman BRICE have had a very plain talk with the President, and have warned him that unless a halt is called in his policy on the tariff, New York and Connecticut are lost to the Democracy. A committee of leading Democrats called into the council are said to have pointed out that if the appropriations virtually use up the surplus there will be no surplus to reduce, and consequently the President in his letter of acceptance can say that the need of revenue reduction is for the time postponed, thus quieting the disaffection of the protection element among the Democrats in New York New Jersey and Connecticut. The first draft of the President's letter is said to have been shown to certain Democratic leaders and to have thrown them almost into a panic. It will be interesting to see if the President's letter, when it does appear, gives any color to the statements in the *Journal's* dispatch. The *Journal* attaches so much importance to the dispatch as to call attention to it in a double-leaded editorial, in which it says:

We are not prepared to say that the President in his present state of mind might not be equal to such a flop.

WE WANT CAMPAIGN AGENTS.

We offer better terms than any other paper for campaign subscribers to the BLADE. Those who wish to make a neat sum with but little exertion are requested to write to use at once for agents' terms for campaign subscriptions. Send also a list of names of persons to whom we may mail sample copies.

CARL SCHURZ.

This distinguished mugwump is now in Europe, and it is reported that he declines to return to the United States in time to take part in the Presidential campaign because he has been disappointed in Mr. CLEVELAND'S failure to keep his pledges to the civil service reformers. It is said that he prefers to say nothing rather than confess his disappointment in the man whom he so confidently recommended to the support of his German admirers four years ago.

THE workingmen of Great Britain are growing sick of the free trade policy of that country. They have a strong organization called the "Workingmen's association for the Defense of British Industry," whose cardinal doctrine is opposition to free trade, on the ground that it oppresses them. One of their leaflets is on the subject of competition with the other countries, and contains the following significant words:

In the towns factories are closed. In the country farms are abandoned. Artisans stand idle at street corners watching the arrival of foreign goods which their skilful hands should have made.

It also gives lists of manufactured and partly manufactured articles imported in 1886, which they should have made at home, amounting to $325,000,000. Duties are levied on articles they cannot produce, while the articles they make are admitted duty free, and they are cut both ways. Employment is less and costs of living more. Are American workingmen ready to adopt this policy?

THE question having been raised whether Dr. BROOKS, Prohibition candidate for Vice President, ever boasted of having been a rebel, and never a Republican, JOHN J. H. YOUNG, of Decatur, Ill., therefore comes forward and swears that, as a reporter for the press, he heard BROOKS use the language in Decatur, July 26, 1888:

"I have lived in the South and I owned slaves there. I sympathized with the South and prayed for the success of the Confederate cause, but my prayers were not answered. I have been a Democrat, but thank God"—here the speaker shook his head, at the same time raising his voice until it could be heard by the audience—"I have never been a Republican. I will never have that sin to answer for."

THE desperation of the Democratic papers is shown by the efforts to sneer at General HARRISON because he is "the grandson of his grandfather." But they should remember that General HARRISON'S grandfather is celebrated for having defeated a Democratic President, a citizen of New York and a candidate for re-election. Democrats cannot carry their researches into the Harrison genealogy without seriously injuring their sensibilities. Before the year is out the Democrats may learn that the ability to be elected President runs in the Harrison family.

DUNLAP, the noted New York hatter, tells "Gath" the following:

I work 700 hands. At the last election I sot in for Grover Cleveland and used my best influence with my men to accomplish his election. Now I don't think he will get a vote out of the establishment. Mr. Cleveland has taken the gratuitous pains to disturb such establishments as mine, and I think we will remind him at the election that we appreciate his attention.

IN his first political speech, made in 1832, ABRAHAM LINCOLN said: "My platform is a very short one. I am in favor of internal improvements and a high protective tariff." All the same it is long enough for the entire nation to stand upon to-day.

GERMANY was pushed by free trade almost to the verge of bankruptcy. Since she has changed her policy her condition has steadily improved, and, in spite of what England may assert, she would not go back again by any argument.

LOWER wages and less work! That is what the Mills bill means, and that is what every working man who votes the Democratic ticket is helping to bring upon himself and fellow laborers.

MRS. GOUGAR frankly admits that the first purpose of the political Prohibitionists "is to disrupt the Republican party." The signs are that their purpose will fail of execution.

SINCE JAY GOULD put up his check for the Democratic national campaign fund, that party's press has been significantly silent over the great monopolist and railway wrecker.

MCKINLEY'S speech down in Georgia has scared the Bourbon element there nearly as badly as the roar of SHERMAN'S guns did on the march to the sea.

"THE scale of American wages is higher than that of any other country in the world."—*Harrison's Toledo speech.*

"NASBY" ON THE TARIFF—THE LAST NASBY LETTER.

In response to numerous requests, we republish below the last of the "Nasby" letters, from the weekly BLADE of December 15, 1887. It was prompted by the President's free trade message, and the fundamental fallacy underlying the entire free trade Democratic argument is shown up in inimitable style:

NASBY.

Mr Nasby Attempts an Endorsement of the President's Message—A Partial Failure.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is the stait uv Kentucky,)
December 12, 1887.

Ylsterday I receeved the follerin dispatch:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11, 1887.

To the P. M. at the Cross Roads:

In the interest of Civil Service Reform the appointees uv the President are expectid to see that his utterances are endorsed. See to this p. d. q. LAMONT.

A wink is ez good ez a nod to a blind hoss, and I immejittly called a meetin uv the Democrisy at the old meetin-house, and then set to work readin the message uv His Eggslency, and studyin the pints wich I wanted to elaborate. I alluz like to be prepared so ez to be effective. I hate goin off half-cocked.

The pint wich struck me with the greatest force wuz the assersion that the present inkitus tariff forst the oppress and sufferin people to pay for goods above wat they shud, be the amount uv the tariff levied, wich levy went to build up oppressive monopolies; wich is to say that on every dollar's wuth uv English goods wich we bot, we paid, adishuel to the dollar, forty or watever per cent the inkitus tariff imposed. Ef it wuz forty per cent, we paid for the dollar's wuth $1.40, and ef fifty per cent a dollar and a half, and so on.

Ez I teech best by illustrashin, the minit I got this fact fixed in my mind I perceeded to arrange my illustrashin.

I hev Bustid, afore now, but not bein fully prepared.

I closed up the office and stepped out to Bascom's to git a nip to stiddy my mind, wich I took, payin him for it. I am payin cash half the time for my drinks now, and actilly pay in sutbin (ez little ez possible,) on old account. Steppin out into the street, who should I see comin out uv Oppenheimer's clothin store, but Sim Gavitt, a nigger wich blonged to Squire Gavitt afore he wuz robbed uv him by Linkin, and which hez the general cast uv the Gavitt feechers so much so as to perdooce a coolness betwixt the old Squire and his wife years ago. Sim wuz drest from top to toe in a entire noo soot uv cloze, b

A TARIFF PRIMER.

XXVIII.—The Same Old Lie.

The following letter, from Olds, Mich., is a variation of the same old lie that the free traders have been telling for years:

A Democrat made the statement to me yesterday that Oliver chilled plows are made in this country, taken to Canada and sold there for $4.50 less than the price for them here. Is this true; and if so, why?

Here is a complete refutation of the lie, in a letter from J. W. DONOVAN, of Detroit, who took the pains to investigate, and published the following in the Detroit *Tribune* as showing the result of his inquiries:

A recent letter in the Detroit *Free Press* assumed to tell Michigan farmers how the writer (name not signed) had visited Windsor, found Oliver Chilled plows $7 cheaper there and decided to be a free trader. That the writer was a humbug the letter herewith clearly shows:

J. W. Donovan, Esq., No. 9 Buhl Block, Detroit, Mich.: Dear Sir—We have your favor of the 6th inst., and carefully note same. The statement that our plows are sold cheaper in Canada than in the United States is false. We may say in fact that few, or none of our plows are sold in Canada at any prices as the Canadian tariff shuts us out. There may be imitations of our plow sold there, but we are not responsible for them.

The United States is the home of the plow, and its manufacture has been brought nearer to perfection in this country than in any country on the face of the globe. There are a great many plow factories in this country; competition is very brisk, and, as a result, plows are sold cheaper here than in any foreign land. We export our plows to Europe, Mexico, South America, Australia and elsewhere and the people of those countries are glad to buy them even at a considerably higher price than they are retailed at in this country. We do not favor foreign trade in the least and buyers for that trade pay exactly the same prices that American dealers do. We manufacture and sell upward of one hundred thousand plows per year and employ eight hundred to one thousand men.

The merit of our goods accounts for their popularity, and all reports that we sell cheaper to foreign buyers than to our own dealers are without a shadow of truth. Our plows are protected by patents so far as the particular patterns and devices we use are concerned, but in no manner that would affect their selling prices at home or abroad. Yours truly,

SOUTH BEND IRON WORKS.

From wagon works, stove works, reaper works, car works and glass works, I have similar letters. They are too long to print, but this one is a fair sample. It tells its own story. *Competition*, wherever brought to bear upon American material with American genius, will reduce home production to a close living margin, and our own people get the greatest benefit from its being made up and paid for at home. J. W. DONOVAN.

Detroit, Aug. 13.

XXIX.—Decline of American Marine.

VALPARAISO, NEB.—A man here who is a free trader but says he is not a Democrat claims that the protective tariff is the cause of the decline of American ship building and the ocean carrying trade. I don't believe it. Please give me fully as you can the real causes.—C. H. YATES.

If you had noted the BLADE'S columns carefully you would have seen this subject fully discussed several months ago. It is a wonder some free trader don't hold the tariff responsible for smallpox and consumption.

From 1841 to 1856 was an era of great prosperity in the American shipping trade. This was due to two principal causes. The first was the introduction of the clipper ship, and the second was the discovery of gold in California in 1848, which made an extraordinary demand for ocean tonnage.

Prior to 1841, the year in which the first clipper was built, vessels were divided in two general classes, schooners and brigs for speed, and large ships for tonnage capacity without much speed. But the clippers combined great speed with carrying capacity, and at once became immensely popular, commanding better freights than the slower going ships. The English tried hard to match them, but failed. Under the impulse our shippers received from the two causes named, the registered American tonnage engaged in the foreign trade rose from 762,000 tons in 1840 to 2,348,000 in 1855.

The most profitable trade then as now was carrying the mails, express freight, and passengers between Europe and America, the bulk of which was early in the hands of the Americans. In their efforts to secure a greater share of this valuable trade the English organized the Cunard line of steamers in 1840. It was started with a mail subsidy contract of $400,000, the vessels to run between Liverpool, Halifax and Boston. In a few years the line was extended to New York and the government subsidy increased to $725,000 a year. These vessels secured the best of trade and by 1848, although the Americans had 20,000 vessels in the foreign trade they were nearly all driven out of the transatlantic business by these British steamers.

Perceiving that our position at sea could only be held by the creation of a fleet of steamers and having confidence in the ability of the American shipwright, Mr. Edward Mills built two steamers at New York and entered them for the transatlantic trade in 1847; Congress granting him a subsidy in the shape of a mail contract amounting to $400,000. They were to ply between New York and Bremen.

Simultaneously another line was started by Mr. E. K. Collins to run to Liverpool. From the outset the Collins steamers outstripped the Cunarders by about a day in the time consumed in the voyage and became very popular. As a result of their competition freights between New York and Liverpool were cut down from £7 10s. to £4 per ton, which was of immense advantage to this country. The strife between these two lines became very severe. The Cunarders increased the size and number of their vessels, but Collins was more than a match for them, Congress in the meantime having increased his subsidy to $858,000 a year.

But English influence was busy in America, and about 1853 it began to be talked quite freely in certain quarters that Collins and Mills were being enriched at the expense of the many, and serious opposition began to develope to a continuance of the subsidies. In 1856 the Collins contract was reduced to $385,000, and in 1857 the Democratic administration then in power refused to renew the contract with both Collins and Mills, and they were left to contend against their powerful English rivals, backed by the British government, single-handed and alone. In the meantime the Cunard subsidy was raised to $865,000 a year, and other English lines were put on the New York route and also freely subsidized.

Thus, after it had been fully demonstrated in a test covering more than ten years that Americans upon equal terms could outstrip England in the construction and navigation of steamers, just as they had done with their famous clippers, the American government then controlled by the Democratic party, by refusing to stand by the American lines in their contest, as the English government was supporting theirs, deliberately surrendered the vast and magnificent trans-Atlantic carrying trade to Great Britain. After an expensive struggle, both the Collins and Mills steamers were withdrawn and sold. In 1876 Mr. Vanderbilt put a line of steamers on the route between New York and Havre, France, but soon found that private enterprise and capital were no match for heavily-subsidized foreign steamship lines.

An American company started a line between Boston and Liverpool in 1866, but their appearance was the signal for a reduction of freight by their British competitors below cost and the Americans were withdrawn after making a few trips. In 1873 a line was started from Philadelphia, behind which the Pennsylvania railroad has stood in lieu of a government, and this line has been run more as an ocean connection for that road than as an independent steamship line.

But we had still an immense fleet of merchant vessels, plying in all directions. The rebellion gave England the opportunity she wanted. Cruisers were built in British ports, manned by British sailors, but officered by Southern rebels, and flying the Confederate flag, swarmed the seas, their sole object being the destruction of our commerce. For four years this work went on. Hundreds of vessels were destroyed and thousands were forced to seek safety under foreign registry and foreign flags. During this time the English were also busy extending their subsidized lines on every route that gave promise of a profitable trade. They stretched out to the Orient, Australia, South Africa, Central and South America, and in the meantime iron was rapidly taking the place of wood in the construction of ships.

This is the truth of the matter. The tariff had nothing to do with this "decay" of our marine, nor will free trade restore it. The sound line of policy is to build up ocean lines as England and all other European nations do—by paying liberally for carrying our mails.

XXX.—A Rum Question.

SHEFFIELD, IOWA.—Did the Republican convention in their platform advocate no tariff on whisky or tariff on tobacco?—J. BEELAN.

REECE, KAN.—Does the Republican party favor putting whisky on the free list? If so, why?—J. F. BATCHELOR.

No. There is nobody, we believe, who advocates taking the duty off imported liquors. If, however, you refer to the plank regarding the internal revenue tax on whisky, you will find it fully discussed in the BLADE of July 26, fourth page. Briefly speaking, the Republican platform declares its support of the principles of protection, and that all necessary reduction of revenue can be made by (1) repealing the tobacco internal revenue tax (not the duty on tobacco), (2) by the repeal of the internal revenue tax upon spirits *used in the arts* (not the duty on spirits), and (3) by a proper revision of the tariff, preserving the protective principle. It then declares that, rather than abandon protection, the entire repeal of all internal revenue taxes is preferable.

XXXI.—Mills's "Secret."

BROTHERSVILLE, IND.—Is the statement correct that Congressman Mills, of Texas, said in a speech that "the manufacture of seamless hose was an English secret?"—L. B. COCHRAN.

Yes. He was attempting to show that the reason fine cotton stockings could not be made as cheaply in the United States as in England is not because of lower wages in England, but because the process of manufacture "is an English secret." The fun of it comes in when the fact is stated that the machine for making seamless hose is an American invention, and used in all hosiery mills, both here and in England. The incident illustrates the utter lack of knowledge of industrial progress on the part of a typical free trader.

XXXII.—Several Queries.

E. G. B., Greene, Kan., is informed that the article he sends us, from a Chicago free trade paper, is made up of figures showing the cost of cotton cloth, furnished by Mr. Schoenhof, whose falsity has been shown up by *Bradstreet's* and other journals. The wage figures given there have no basis in fact, so far as we are able to find. The statistics at our command all tell a different story.

We do not know whether the Wheeler & Wilson company have factories in England as well as here. Among the articles controlled by trusts which are admitted free of duty are anthracite coal, coffee, cotton seed oil, linseed oil, and block tin.

W. J. O., Dekoven, Ky.: The quinine matter has been discussed twice, in full, within two months, and we cannot spare space to repeat continually. Write to Republican National Headquarters, New York city, for copy of Republican platform.

W. B. U., Rockwood, Tenn.: The proportion the cost of labor bears to the total cost of the iron depends on what form of iron is meant. In general, the cost of labor is by far the largest portion of the entire cost. The assertion that labor represented only 19 per cent of it is absurd; 75 per cent is nearer the mark.

XXXIII.—The Balance of Trade.

The official statistics of the Treasury department gives the following total values of all merchandise imported from foreign countries into the United States, and of all domestic merchandise exported from this country for the fiscal year ending June 30.

Imports	$723,379,813
Exports	683,362,236
Excess of imports	40,017,577

That is, we bought from foreign lands over forty million dollars' worth more than we sold to them, during the past year.

The "balance of trade" is the difference between the value of our exports and imports. If we export more than we import, the balance of trade is said to be in our favor; if we import more that we export, it is said to be against us. The balance of trade was against us last year to the tune of forty millions.

Let us illustrate the significance of these figures. Suppose a farmer bought $1,500 worth of articles from other parties in a year, and sold only $1,200 of his farm products; would he consider that his farm was profitable? And if he kept this up, year after year, would not bankruptcy and ruin be the inevitable result?

What a country exports is the surplus products it has after supplying its own needs. If this amounts to less than it buys from abroad, it is evident there must be a drain of money out of the country to pay the adverse balance. That is the significance of the figures given above. The balance of trade has been in our favor for many years, and the turn of the tide is ominous.

But the chief reason for referring to it now is to call attention to the fact that a cutting down of the tariff below the protective limit enormously increases our imports, without increasing our exports. Hence, the free trade policy, for us, means a steady drain of money out of the country, which will result, as it did in 1837 and and 1857, in panic and financial ruin.

Since the adoption of the national constitution we have had low or revenue duty tariff laws 59 years and protective tariff laws 41 years. During this period the balance of trade has been against us (that is, we have imported more than we have exported) 72 years, and in our favor 28 years. Of the 72 years of adverse balances we had low duties 52 years and high duties 20 years. Of the 28 years that the balance was in our favor there was a high tariff 21 years and a low tariff seven years. The following figures are collated by Hon. C. L. POORMAN, a member of the Ohio General Assembly:

From 1789 to 1824 the average of import duties was less than 20 per cent, and the balance of trade was against us except in 1811 and 1813 (during the war), and in 1821, after the higher tariff of 1819, the total of trade in merchandise during that long period was:

Imports	$1,819,293,203
Exports	1,298,024,572
Balance against us	$521,268,631

From 1824 to 1832 the average import duty was 39.7 per cent, and highly protective, and the balance of trade was in our favor four years of the eight. The value of all

Imported merchandise was	$553,224,812
Exported merchandise was	503,456,116
Balance against us	$49,768,696

From 1833 to 1841, under the sliding scale tariff of 1833 the average rate of import duty was thirty per cent, and the balance of trade was in our favor, but two years of the nine, and the imports and exports of merchandise for the period was:

Imports	$998,023,209
Exports	863,369,046
Balance against us	$134,654,163

From 1842 to 1846 the average duty was 33½ per cent, but levied specifically for protection, and the balance of trade was in our favor four years out of the five, with the following aggregate results:

Merchandise imported	$443,036,990
Merchandise exported	619,765,586
Balance in our favor	$176,178,596

From 1847 to 1871 the average import duty was 22.7 per cent., and the balance of trade was against us every year but one, and for the fifteen years aggregates were:

Imports	$3,380,516,691
Exports	2,924,543,711
Against us	$ 465,972,980

During the period from 1862 to 1873 the four years' war and the demoralization caused by it kept the balance of trade against us. The average duty on imports was 42 per cent. The aggregate value of

Imports was	$4,631,618,437
Exports was	3,546,480,270
Balance against us	$1,085,138,167

Average annual value of imports and exports $ 681,508,225

From 1874 to 1883, under substantially the same rate of duty as in the preceding ten years, the balance of trade was in favor of the country every year but one, and for the ten years the value of

Imports was	$5,511,263,732
Exports	6,849,884,136
Balance in our favor	$1,338,620,404

Average annual value of imports and exports $1,236,114,786

During the four years from 1884 to 1887 inclusive, the average balance of trade did not vary greatly from that given above The year just closed, however, throws us forty millions the other way. That the protective system did not prevent this adverse balance is considered to be due to two things:

First—The system is being executed by its enemies.

Second—The enemies of protection by threats of its overthrow have demoralized the productive forces, discouraged those who were developing them, and created a distrust that has seriously impaired the business energy of the country.

The voters of the country should take care that the present hostile administration and free trade majority in the House are changed at the November election, and the friends of protection put in charge of the nation's finances.

A TRAVELER'S STORY.

The Cheapness of the English Market as Compared to the American Market—Send Representative Workingmen to Europe to Investigate.

EDITOR BLADE:—"That's all talk; absolute rot," said a gentlemen here the other day, after reading the usual stock argument of Democracy that while the English workman got less pay for his labors he was nevertheless enabled to get more value with his few pennies than his American brother with his dollars. "I can speak from a personal experience which I had a few years ago while on a visit to England. I had had this 'cheap' idea drilled into me by my friends, so when I began to figure on my personal expenses for the trip I gave myself a good lee way because of the promised 'cheapness,' and was most beautifully 'left.' At Liverpool I was sent to a 'cheap' lodging house in Williamson Square, but the best I could do there, or anywhere else, where it was safe and decent, was a shilling for a bed in a room with a dozen others and a lavatory down in the back yard. A shilling means practically thirty cents as to its purchaseable value. I never got a meal in Liverpool or anywhere else in 'Merrie old England,' for which I paid less than a shilling; it was usually more than that. When I say a meal, I mean such a meal as can be had to-day in a dozen places for twenty-five cents on Summit street. It was the same in the country inns and private families. A shilling was the standard value for bed or meals. In what part of Ohio would you think of paying more than twenty-five cents for either a bed or a meal—I mean outside of the big hotels? If there was any cheapness in food I failed to find it. It was the same with clothing. I bought a light gauze undershirt, and paid for it two-and-six—a shirt which I can get any day in the week at Mockett's or Hudson's for 25 cents. For a little woolen, double-beaked hat—now the bicycle hat—I was mulcted in the sum of three shillings. I am sure they can be had here in Toledo for 25 to 40 cents. A pair of 'trousers' cost in London thirty shillings. I had, before that time and many times since, purchased an equally good quality and much better fit in America for $3.50 to $4.00. In Sheffield I went directly to the celebrated cutlery establishment of Rogers, and thought to lay in a supply of 'cheap' knives and razors for myself and friends. A small three-bladed pen-knife for which I paid three shillings, proved to be what the boys call 'pot' metal, and was not the equal for value of the old ten cent 'Barlow.' The razors I got—I have one still—were costly, and of poor quality; I know that I purchased a cheap one in Paris subsequently, which gave me better service; my barber told me afterwards that I was swindled in every razor I bought. Now, I didn't go to England, as Blaine has done, to test the workings of the free trade system; at that time free trade and protection were not the definite quantities in politics that they are now; and I had no bias one way or the other. I simply sought to purchase in the 'cheapest' market, and as I have already estimated, I found it an extremely dear one. I found I could get more value for my money on the Bowery in New York than I could anywhere in England. In order that you may not suppose I was tricked everywhere because I had the misfortune to be and look like an American—a usual object for inveterate plucking wherever he shows himself on the continent—I took with me at Sheffield a native 'to the manor born,' who was my personal friend and went with me to see that I was fairly dealt with and not stripped naked. If free trade cheapens foodstuffs and wearing apparel I, for one, was unable to find it so. And certainly what I saw of the working classes, their dress and mode of living, I am sure the statement is not true. I have seen rags worn by the lower classes there so extremely ragged that any self-respecting ragman of our cities would scorn to look at them a second time. The abject poverty of the larger cities of England is appreciable only by direct contact. It is inconceivable how utterly wretched human beings can become and still cling to life as a boon. The worst holes in New York or Chicago can bear no comparison with the misery to be found within three-quarters of a mile of the Bank of England. I have frequently thought since I have read the speeches of Blaine of the past few days, that one of the wisest and best political moves the Republican party could engineer would be to select a number of representative working men of our country, from the trades organizations, pay their way and send them to England for a two weeks' tour of inspection. It wouldn't be necessary to handicap them with instructions where to go or what to look for. They would find it inside of half an hour after touching England's shore."

Sylvania, O., Aug. 21. TRAVELER.

A Square Proposition.

Little Johnny one day surprised his father with:

"Pa, I love grandma and I want to marry her."

"You silly boy, that would be impossible."

"Why, pa?"

"Because—because she is my mother."

"Well, pa, didn't you marry my mother?" Pa collapses.—*New York World.*

Best Cough Cure.

For all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, no remedy is so safe, speedy, and certain as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. An indispensable family medicine.

"I find Ayer's Cherry Pectoral an invaluable remedy for colds, coughs, and other ailments of the throat and lungs."—M. S. Randall, 204 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for bronchitis and

Lung Diseases,

for which I believe it to be the greatest medicine in the world."—James Miller, Caraway, N. C.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this medicine."—Robert Horton, Foreman *Headlight*, Morrillton, Ark.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of a severe cold which had settled on my lungs. My wife says the Pectoral helps her more than any other medicine she ever used."—Enos Clark, Mt. Liberty, Kansas.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

GOOD-BY, OLD GROVER GOOD-BY!

(Air: "Good-by, My Lover, Good-by."

The train is coming around the bend.
Good-by, old Grover, good-bye!
It's loaded down with Harrison men,
Good-bye, old Grover, good-by!

CHORUS.

Bye, Free Trade baby!
Rock it, Grover, tenderly!
Bye, Free Trade baby!
We'll smash the cradle!
Good-by!

Free Trade is busted, Protection we say!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
Roast beef to eat, two dollars a day!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

The time has come for loyal men—
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
To shoot the bandana and vote for Ben,
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

The duty on wool we'll keep the same!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
If you don't believe it just ask Jim Blaine!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

The same on salt both fine and rock!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
We'll have to main says Frank Hiscock!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

No rebel flags will be returned!
Good-by, old Grover, Good-by!
Those veto cranks true soldiers spurn,
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

Your colors are out, the English rag!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
We still unfurl the American flag!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

Tippecanoe and Morton too!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
If you can't remember you will in November!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

HON. ROBERT T. LINCOLN

Talks of His Transatlantic Trip to a Chicago Newspaper.

Chicago Tribune.

The Hon. Robert T. Lincoln returned from his European trip Tuesday evening and was found at his residence on the Lake Shore drive last evening by a *Tribune* reporter. He was looking well and strong.

"I had a good time while I was away," he said. "I went for pleasure, and I enjoyed myself hugely. I didn't look into either business conditions or politics particularly; I was simply looking for pleasure and rest, and I got both."

"But tell me something about the trip," persisted the reporter. "Where did you go and what did you do?"

"O, it was the routine trip. There is nothing to say particularly. I wasn't sightseeing in any sense. Europe is so near now that you might as well ask me what I saw if I had been to Saratoga for a week or New York for a fortnight. The information would be just as interesting. I did not go out of the regular line of travel, and everything I could say about that would be trite. It has been said a hundred times over.

"I spent a few weeks in England, most of which was spent in London, two weeks in Paris, two or three weeks in going over a small part of Switzerland and Germany, and returned by way of Brussels and Antwerp to Liverpool. Right in the line of travel, you see, that has been written up time and time again, and, as I wasn't looking for anything new or extraordinary, I don't see what I can say. You might as well ask me to say something new about New York that I noticed on my way through. There's nothing in Europe for a man to talk about now, unless he gets in some out-of-the-way place."

"How about the political conditions?"

"I didn't bother with politics. I only took notice of what came directly under my observation."

"What came directly under your observation?"

WHAT ENGLAND WANTS.

"Well, I read a great many of the English papers and I talked with a great many Englishmen, and it convinced me that England was interested in the success of the Democratic party in the United States. This was invariably based on the hope that Democratic success meant free trade. I didn't read all the papers, of course, but those that I did read gave me this idea.

"The truth is that there is a depression in England now; every one complains of being poor. There has been a reduction in agricultural rents of from 25 to 30 per cent. That affected the landlords in the first instance, but later it reacted on all in consequence of reduced social expenditures. It seems to be the impression everywhere that there is a market in the United States for manufactures that can not now be brought in here it would relieve them over there."

"What do you think of it yourself?"

"It is my belief that, in consequence of the vast extent of the United States, in which can be produced almost everything requisite for comfort or luxury, either by growth or manufacture, many of the arguments for free trade applied to small England lose their force here. I am opposed to the policy which will open our markets to competition with foreign workmen who are paid less wages than our own workmen, and that will be the inevitable result of the policy of the Democratic party."

"How about the labor in other countries?"

LABOR IN CONTINENTAL COUNTRIES.

"As I say, I didn't take any particular pains to look into the political situation in Europe, but, from what I saw, I think if a new market were opened here, the chance of bettering their condition would be embraced by the laborers in Belgium. I saw there the most skilled workmen making the finest lace and earning only 15 cents a day. And I was told by the proprietor of a villa near Brussels that the wages for six outdoor men servants amounted to only $40 per month, out of which they were expected to find food, clothing and shelter for themselves. Think of it! Less than $7 per month to live on. If American markets were thrown open such as these would be eager to seek employment in any manufacturing industry to compete with similar industries in America, and what chance would an American workman stand in competition with a man who will work at $7 per month? It is not difficult to surmise how such competition will affect wages."

"Why don't don't they emigrate?"

"That's what I thought when I was there, and that's what I thought would be asked when I got over here if I mentioned the matter. So I got the answer before I left. I was told that a Belgian would work for nothing in his own country rather leave, and from what I saw I am quite ready to believe it. They would flock to the manufactories in their own country, should competition be opened, at wages that an American would not look at."

"What do you think of the prospects of the election?"

"I had no apprehension as to the outcome of the election while I was on the steamer. I had every confidence in Harrison and Morton. And since reaching New York that confidence has been increased, both from conversations and from information I have received. I think the ticket will be elected."

Presidential Candidates.

1789	George Washington..No opposition.
1792	George Washington..No opposition.
1796	John Adams.....Thomas Jefferson.
1800	Thomas Jefferson....John Adams.
1804	Thomas Jefferson....C. C. Pinckney.
1808	James Madison.....C. C. Pinckney.
1812	James Madison.....De Witt Clinton.
1816	James Monroe.....Rufus King.
1820	James Monroe.....No opposition.
1824	John Q. Adams.....Andrew Jackson.
1828	Andrew Jackson.....John Q. Adams.
1832	Andrew Jackson.....Henry Clay.
1836	Martin Van Buren....Wm. H. Harrison.
1840	Wm. H. Harrison....Martin Van Buren.
1844	James K. Polk.....Henry Clay.
1848	Zachary Taylor.....Lewis Cass.
1852	Franklin Pierce.....Winfield Scott.
1856	James Buchanan.....John C. Fremont.
1860	Abraham Lincoln....S. A. Douglas.
1864	Abraham Lincoln....G. B. McClellan.
1868	U. S. Grant.....Horatio Seymour.
1872	U. S. Grant.....Horace Greeley.
1876	R. B. Hayes.....S. J. Tilden.
1880	James A. Garfield....W. S. Hancock.
1884	Grover Cleveland.....James G. Blaine
1888	Benjamin Harrison....Grover Cleveland.

A Great Wrong Righted at Last.

Cleveland Leader.

Congressman M. M. Boothman, of Ohio, is entitled to great praise for his assiduous exertions, which were crowned with success on Friday, to secure the passage in the House of a bill granting a pension to the widow of Ebenezer T. Woodworth, late of the Second Michigan Cavalry, whose name appears on the rolls as a deserter, but who was undoubtedly murdered.

The granting of the pension will do tardy justice to the record of a brave and honorable soldier, and at the same time assure to his deserving widow a means of support if the Senate and President concur in the bill, as it is hoped they will.

Mr. Boothman is an industrious and able member of the House, and a true friend to the soldiers and soldiers' widows.

That Depends, My Son!

A Sunday school teacher was explaining the parable of the ten virgins to her class, who were mostly boys. When she had finished she asked:

"Now, why were five of them foolish?"

"Because they didn't get married," said one of the boys.—*Boston Transcript.*

Baby's Choice.

CUTICURA SOAP produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest, softest skin free from pimple, spot or blemish. It is absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, and simply incomparable as an Infantile Skin Soap. If used from moment of birth, is sure to prevent every species of skin and scalp disease. Side greater than that of all other infantile skin soaps in the world combined. POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, U. S. A. Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

THE FATHERS ON PROTECTION.

How the Early American Statesmen Felt on the Matter of Home Industries.

George Washington.

Congress have repeatedly, and not without success, directed their attention to the encouragement of manufactures. The object is of too much consequence not to insure a continuance of their efforts in every way which shall appear eligible.

Thomas Jefferson.

We must now place our manufacturers by the side of agriculturist. * * * Experience has taught me that manufactures are now as necessary to our independence as to our comfort.

Benjamin Franklin.

Every manufacturer encouraged in our country makes part of a market for provisions within ourselves, and saves so much money to the country as must otherwise be exported to pay for the manufactures he supplies.

Alexander Hamilton.

An extensive domestic market for the surplus produce of the soil is of the first consequence. It is, of all things, that which most effectually conduces to a flourishing state of agriculture.

James Madison.

It will be worthy the just and provident care of Congress to make such further alterations in the tariff as will more especially protect and foster the several branches of manufacture which have been recently instituted and extended by the laudable exertions of our citizens.

James Monroe.

Our manufactures require the systematic and fostering care of the government. * * * Equally important it is to provide a home market for our raw materials.

Nasby's Books.

We have been deluged with letters inquiring for Mr. D. R. Locke's books, and have been compelled, in consequence, to make arrangements as rapidly as possible to supply the demand. Below is given a list of all the published books written by Mr. Locke. We own the plates of a portion of these, and new editions are being printed as rapidly as possible. We have made arrangements with the publishers of the others, by which special editions are being prepared for us. The list comprises the following:

"NASBY IN EXILE."

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price, $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.10.

"STRUGGLES OF PETROLEUM V. NASBY."

This is a very fine volume of about 700 pages, with full-page illustrations by the famed artist, Thomas Nast. It contains the very best of the "Nasby" letters which were written during the war, and is prefaced by an autobiography of "Petroleum V. Nasby," written specially for the book. Its former retail price was $3, but we will send it by mail, postpaid, for $1.50. Or, we will send one copy, postpaid, and a copy of the Weekly BLADE for one year on receipt of $2.00.

"HANNAH JANE."

This tender and true poem, one of the very finest in the English language, is here produced in an *edition de luxe*, square 8vo., on fine, heavy, tinted paper, profusely illustrated with full-page wood-cuts of the highest grade, bound in extra cloth and gilt. We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for $1.50; or, we will send a postpaid copy and the Weekly BLADE one year on receipt of $1.75.

The following books we are having issued with paper covers, so that they can be afforded at a cheap price and have a wide circulation:

"SWINGIN' ROUND THE CIRKLE'

This embraces the celebrated series of "Nasby" letters published during President Johnson's tour through the country just after the war, and comprises some of the best of the "Nasby" letters ever written. We will send this book, postpaid by mail, for 50 cents; or this book and a copy of the Weekly BLADE for one year for $1.25.

"EKKOES FROM KENTUCKY."

This book embraces another series of the "Nasby" letters, written during the early period of the war, and contains some of the strongest letters Mr. Locke ever wrote. We will send this book, postpaid by mail, for 50 cents; or this book and a copy of the Weekly BLADE for one year for $1.25.

"ABOU BEN ADHEM."

This book is not made up of "Nasby" letters, but contains a series of articles by Mr. Locke in another style of humor. A better book than Æsop's Fables; one of the very best books ever written by Mr. Locke. We will send one of these books, postpaid by mail, on receipt of 50 cents; or one copy and the Weekly BLADE for one year for $1.25.

"A PAPER CITY."

This is a novel by D. R. Locke, founded on the abnormal growth of Western towns under the influence of a "boom." Mr. Locke, in this novel, describes the methods employed by boomers of Western cities, by platting a town in the middle of a prairie, on paper, and selling lots by various methods. A very timely book. We will send one copy, postpaid by mail, on receipt of 50 cents; or one copy and the Weekly BLADE for one year for $1.25.

Our readers will notice that we have made a very low price on these books in connection with the Weekly BLADE, for the reason that we desire each sale to bring us a new subscriber. If you are already a subscriber and want one of these books, obtain a new subscriber, and thus obtain the book for almost nothing.

The following are other books of our publication, which we are prepared to furnish, postpaid by mail, at prices announced:

ANDERSONVILLE:

A Story of Southern Prisons.

This book by John McElroy, who was eighteen months in Andersonville and other Southern prisons, has had a sale enjoyed by but very few. It is a record of the author's terrible experience in those hells upon earth, and is written in a style that is absolutely fascinating. It is the only true record of the sufferings endured by our soldiers in the military prisons. Regular price, $3. We now send it by mail for $1.25; with Weekly BLADE one year, $2.10. A new edition just out. Every soldier and every soldier's son should read this wonderful book.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes, and the most reliable, ever printed. It has always sold for $3. Price now, postpaid by mail, $2; or, with BLADE one year, $2.85.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1, postpaid by mail, or, with BLADE one year, $1.85.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1, postpaid by mail, or, with BLADE one year, $1.85.

Address

THE BLADE,

TOLEDO, OHIO.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

Over a Million Distributed.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place on each of the other ten months in the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, Septemper 11, 1888.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each; Halves, $10; Quarters, $5; Tenths, $2; Twentieths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is		$ 300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is		100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is		50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is		25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are		20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are		25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are		25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are		50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are		60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are		100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Prizes of $300 are	30,000
100 Prizes of $200 are	20,000

TERMINAL PRIZES.

999 do.	100 are	99,900
999 do.	100 are	99,900
3,134 Prizes amounting to		$1,054,800

NOTE—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to Terminal Prizes.

FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your sending an Envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER, also, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

Cleveland's Consistency.

Dayton Journal.

Cleveland refused to approve the River and Harbor bill, which appropriated $20,000,000, but allowed it to become a law by holding it till the ten days limit was passed. But when a pension bill, giving $30 a month to the helpless widow of a gallant soldier who suffered for twenty years from a painful wound received in fighting for the Union, is submitted for his approval, he refuses to give the widow the advantage of a merciful consideration of her distress, by holding the bill for her relief till ten days have passed, and mocks her calamity with a savage veto.

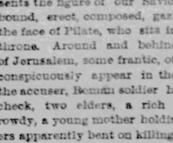
Publishers' Column.

CHRIST ON CALVARY.

A New Picture.

The many thousands of our subscribers who have purchased of us the magnificent engraving of "Christ before Pilate," announced the past few months in this column, will be pleased to know that we are now prepared to furnish an excellent companion picture of CHRIST ON CALVARY. Orders filled at once. Price 25 cents, postpaid by mail. A description is unnecessary. Fully equal to the first engraving, and by the same artist.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purcha

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

SHALL THEY READ THEM?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Advice is the cheapest thing there is to be disposed of in the world, and it is of all sorts and kinds, so that almost any one can find something to suit his individual case without jarring very strongly against his own desires. When people have arrived at what is supposed to be the age of discretion, they can make their choice and bear the consequences. It is where advice is to shape character that it becomes so intrinsically important.

Perhaps there is no direction where so many solid tons of this material are launched forth as to young girls. Probably it is because of their importance as the future mothers of the nation that this commodity is so generously dispensed to them. One cannot take up a newspaper without finding in some part of it a series of "don'ts" or "do's" containing more or less good common sense,—sometimes unfortunately "less."

My thoughts were led into this line by some remarks of Miss Whiting in the Boston *Traveller*, regarding some advice given young girls about their reading. She quotes from the article itself, a paragraph which starts out with a very sensible suggestion that every young girl should have a definite idea of accomplishing a certain amount of work each day, including intelligent reading under that head, but adds an urgent prohibition of novels and what the writer clas-es as sentimental poetry.

Miss Whiting comments thus:

That a girl should have a certain definite ideal of accomplishment each day is an excellent suggestion; but how is it possible to seriously add that she should "exclude fiction" and read "standard" authors? Are not Scott, Balzac, George Eliot, George Sand, Dickens, Thackeray, George Meredith, Hawthorne, Mrs. Stowe, Daudet, Howells, Henry James, Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, Willard Black, Mrs. Humphrey Ward and many another that could be named "standard" authors? What would be the education, the intelligence, the culture of a girl from whose reading the great world of imaginative romance was eliminated? By "sentimental" poetry this obtuse writer may very likely mean poetry of sentiment. If he uses the term "sentimental" with a discriminating sense of its significance, his judgment is to be accepted. Sentimental poetry is very poor pabulum. But as little of it has more than the ephemeral existence of current publication, and is not likely to be embodied in permanent form, it may not be amiss to suppose that the writer had in mind poetry of sentiment, by means of whose exclusion he would exclude Tennyson, Mrs. Browning, Wordsworth, Lowell, Whittier, Longfellow, and in some degree Robert Browning and Shakespeare. "Don't cultivate a taste for novels," observes this self constituted adviser, a precept to these following would lead to the instance of much of the finest literature of all countries.

Anxious mothers very often write inquiries of this kind to me, many of them feeling that novel reading is only another name for the road to perdition. There have been a good many discussions of the question in the HOUSEHOLD when both sides have had an opportunity to express an opinion and justify it with the strongest arguments they could bring to bear upon the matter.

To me there seems but one possible profitable course to be taken with young girls in the matter of their reading. To exclude novels from their mental food would be to shut them away from all knowledge of the very best authors that the world has ever known. Some of the grandest lessons ever taught have been through the imaginative thought of these same writers of fiction, and they go home to the heart as they could be made to do in no other way.

True education does not lie entirely in the direction of the intellect, and even if it did, it could not be obtained by excluding novels from the mental food. The finest rhetoric is employed in these works. The best thought of the most cultivated minds is found therein. Historic and scientific facts are not absent, and a better knowledge of the workings of the human heart, than could be obtained by a lifetime of ordinary observation and experience.

Novels always encourage a sickly sentimentality? That is a mis take. In the first place you might as well attempt to lock up the perfume of an opening rose to prevent its spreading upon the air, as to extinguish all sentiment in the heart of the young. Nor would it be wise to do it, were it possible. Hardness comes soon enough in life's turmoils without helping the indurating process. It is the enthusiasm, the bright romance, the glad anticipations of the future that render youth so beautiful. Each one of these young girls must see their bright heart-dreams which they cherish as a miser does his gold, either turned into a reality or become ashes, but while they are in the sunshine of the dream, joy is theirs, and his would be a ruthless hand that would sweep it unnecessarily and prematurely away. Rather give them food, pure and uplifting, that they may grow brighter through the joyous days of youth, but with a brightness that is not easily tarnished by evil. Imaginative writings will often help in this work.

Yet there are novels and novels, poetry and poetry. Some are, like the deadly Upas tree, casting the blight of death upon everything that comes within the circle of its breath. They are often most skillfully written, full of fascination, full of power. Some of the finest literary work ever done is prolific of evil, and it is not only the young who suffer from their perusal, but the mature. Whatever brings pictures of impurity before the mind, either directly or indirectly, no matter how brilliant or how powerful the work may be, should be shunned as any other poison is.

Novels or poetry are healthy or unhealthy, according to the part of the nature which is aroused or stimulated by their perusal. When the higher spiritual nature is untouched, when it is only the lower and animal portion that is quickened into activity, then, mothers, those are the works that you should keep out of the hands of your children.

How are you to know? If you have not leisure to read and discover for yourself then learn what authors are clean in thought and touch. It is not hard to do in these days when literary criticism is so general through all the magazines and papers, and when too, there are publications devoted to this purpose, a perusal of which will show you the character of every new book published. There are many writers whose every word is honest and pure, whose stories could have no influence other than good. I well remember what an inspiration to right doing one of Mrs. Whitney's novels was to me when a young school girl, and I do not believe she has ever written one word that could soil the thought of the most innocent. Are there are many others like her.

Parents make a great mistake when they arbitrarily decide against any reading of fiction, by their children. The are almost sure to come to grief in the way of being deceived. The novel that is perused by stealth and hidden away at the approach of their elders will do infinitely more harm than those read openly and with the consent of parents or teachers whose judgment has the wisdom of intelligent experience.

So much,—how much none can begin to estimate—depends upon leading the young thought aright, leading it so that its expression may be purity of life, a high true maturity whose tendency is toward the ideal man and woman who were God's creations in the beginning.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

ROPE BASKET.—A dainty basket is made out of braided ropes. Get small rope and wind it round and round until a circle the size required is obtained. Stitch it firmly together. Then take, say 12 strands of the rope, divide them into three parts and braid them into a plain braid; this, fastened to the bottom of the basket, forms the sides; then three strands braided form the handle. A graceful knot of rope, with the ends fringed, covers the side of the basket where the ropes are joined. If desired to be higher, two braids may be sewed, one above the other, for the sides. This basket may be gilded in any color-gilding desired or left the natural color of the rope.—ED.

PRACTICAL DESIGNS IN FABRIC PAINTING—DESIGNS FOR BORDER OF PIANO COVERS, LOUNGE SPREADS OR SILK CURTAINS—LARGE DISKS WITH POPPIES AND LEAVES.—This pattern No. 8888 is an elegant and novel design for border decoration. The disks are surrounded with the poppies and leaves very gracefully arranged. Dark green felt of a fine quality or billiard cloth may be used if desired for a piano or organ cover. Not more than two disks should be stamped at a time (this being the length of the pattern) and white powder should be used. A little pale drying oil, red sable brushes Nos. 3, 5, 7 and 12, and the following paints: Antwerp blue, pink madder, vermillion, emerald green, ivory black, zinnaber green No. 1, cadmium No. 1, and flake white. It is best to paint the entire design first in white. When this is dry the natural shades of the poppies may be laid on. The leaves and stems must be made a delicate, bluish green. For this shade mix emerald green, zinnaber, a little white and a very little Antwerp blue. The disks may be outlined in gold or silver lustra paint, mixing only a very small quantity at a time, as it dries rapidly. The pale drying oil can be used to mix with. Part of the poppies may be painted a delicate yellow. For this shade add to a quantity of white a touch of cadmium, using a little ivory black for the shadow in your blossoms. The centre of the poppy is nearly the same shade as the leaves and stems with a little ivory black used on the stems after they are first painted green.

To make a shade of vivid pink for other poppies: Mix a little each of white, vermillion and pink madder; using more white than of the other colors. Deepen the shade with occasional touches of vermillion.

Another narrower pattern, No. 6666, is a conventional design of poppies, a straight border five inches wide, which would be very pretty outlined in gold and silver paint, or done in outline embroidery.

Questions in regard to this department answered if accompanied by stamped envelope for reply. A full catalogue of perforated paper patterns, giving sizes, etc., sent on receipt of six cents postage.—MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Randolph county, Ind.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and tc, tea cup; o, over; thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—i, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch sts, close chain stitch; o ch st, bouble chain stitch; p, picot; sh c, shell crochet; c s st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

POINT LACE.—Cast on 19 stitches.—1st row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 3—o—n—k 1; 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 3—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 3d row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o t—p 2 tog—k 7; 4th row—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 5th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 3—p 1—k 3—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 1; 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 7th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 8th row—k 9—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 9th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 10th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 11th row—same as 7th row from * to *—k 12; 12th row—k 12—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 13th row—repeat from * to *—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1; 14th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 15th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—p 2 tog—k 16; 16th row—k 16—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 17th row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 16; 18th row—bind off 9—k 6—o t—p 2 tog—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2. Repeat from first row. I hope the HOUSEHOLD will try this, for it is very pretty.

SPIDERWEB LACE.—Make a chain of 24 stitches—catch in 7 st with a d c—ch—24 d c in 4 st—ch 6—skip 6—fasten in 7 st. 9 with a s c—ch 6—skip 6—4 d c—turn—ch 3—3 d c between 1st and 2nd d c of block 2—4 block on other corner of the block in last row—ch 6—fasten with 3 s c in the s c of last row—ch 6—1 block at 1st corner of block in last row—3 holes—turn—ch 5—4 holes—1 block on end of 6 ch—ch 6 fasten with 3 s c on the s c of last row—ch 6—1 block on end of 6 ch in last row—ch 6—wrap thread around the needle 5 times—hook off—making 6 st—ch 6—make a block in last corner of the block in last row—turn—ch 3—3 blocks between 1st and 2nd d c—ch 6—1 d c in 5th st of 6 ch in last row—1 s c in the next 2 st—ch 6—1 block on the last corner of block in last row—1 block in first corner of next block—5 holes—turn—ch 5—6 holes—1 block between the two blocks in last row—ch 6—fasten with 3 s c in the 3 s c on last row—ch 6—1 block in last corner of block in last row—turn—ch 3—3 block in last corner—ch 6—1 block at other corner—5 holes—turn—ch 5—4 holes—1 block—ch 9—wrap thread around needle 5 times—hook off—making 6 st—ch 6—1 block on first end of 6 ch in last row—ch 6—3 s c—ch 6—1 block at the 1st corner of block—turn—ch 3—3 block in last corner of last block—1 block at 1st corner of next block—ch 6—3 s c in centre where three stems come together—ch 6—1 block—3 holes—turn—ch 5—2 holes—1 block—ch 6—3 s c—ch 6—1 block between the two blocks in last row—turn—ch 3—1 block in 1st corner of last block—ch 2—1 block at last corner—ch 6—3 s c—ch 6—1 block—3 holes; repeat from 2nd row. You can put small scollops around the edge, and it makes it look more finished.—ELLA MORGAN.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WHAT SHE THINGS.—In reading the article from "Inez" about children, a responsive chord was set vibrating. It is said that no one knows so well how to train children as those who have none. Be that true of not, it is so easy to give advice.

We have observed though from experience in teaching children that it is much easier to lead them into the right way by good example. There are thousands of good mothers who are interested in their child's welfare, but many, we often think, fail to look deep enough into the child's character. Fail to go down into its own little world with it, and through tender love and interest help it to overcome the perplexities so incident to child life. Is it not too true that many of our good, intelligent mothers spend much of their time in the employment of various other duties that rightfully belongs to their children. Can not a portion of it, at least, be spent in pleasant, instructive conversation with the child, or reading to him children's pretty stories, which are the inevitable relief from his little vexations and troubles. If we could always surround him with something beautiful and instructive, he forgets his sorrows, or fits of passion, and his mind and soul are made better by the reception of such happiness.

It has been our lot to visit homes where there was so little joy or sunshine, that we have not wondered at the little innocent babies in them developing into a vicious, inglorious man or woman. To make good men and women, we must make good children. Bring into their lives every pure joy, every innocent happiness in our power. Study them morally, mentally and physically. Give them blocks and sand-beds and books and flowers, and try to interest them in manifesting an interest ourselves. Give them a mother's cheerful face, a mother's sweet smile, a mother's patient answer to the inquiring little mind, which is receiving everlasting impressions every day from the examples which mother sets before them.—HELEN FOINTS.

ABOUT THE LITTLE ONES.—An article on the BLADE of June 14 attracted my attention particularly. It was a question asked by "H. L. H." of mothers who are compelled to send their little ones to school alone where they have to associate with all classes both bad and good.

Though I am only a young girl of 20 it has been my lot to teach school for the past three years and I feel interested in these innocent little ones. I think mothers have need to be anxious about their little children, at least in the majority of our public schools. The suggestion made by "H. L. H." is a good one. Teachers should be with the children, entrusted to their care, in their games on the play-ground. The influence over them for good, which the teacher can have if she will is inestimable.

I think the teacher should give the exercises for play-hours just as much thought and attention as the exercise for study hours.

She can be one of them on the play-ground and when she goes into the school room the pupils can be made to understand that it is time for work and that she is teacher and they are pupils. The mother, also can have an influence for good. Gain the confidence of the child, teach him what is right and what is wrong, and to always, under all circumstances, do right. By so doing you can help him to resist temptation, for he will go to you with all his little trials and troubles when he finds he has a confiding friend in you. And what is true in regard to the mother, is true in regard to the teacher.

I think the best and only way to overcome the evils of intemperance, of immorality, etc., is to teach the rising generation in the right way.

And this can be done at home, at school, in clubs and societies, by the co-operation of teachers, parents, and in fact all who desire to reach this result: To make good, intelligent, moral, law-abiding citizens of the rising generation.

Let us hear from others.

We could not get along without the BLADE now. I am glad it has taken a stand on temperance.

I always read with much interest Miss Bouton's letters and Dr. Talmage's sermons.

Hurrah for Harrison and Morton!—MITCHELL COUNTY SCHOOLMA'AM.

TRUE FRIENDS.—I was much interested in Mrs. Nellie Ammerman's article on "True Friendship," in the BLADE of August 2. It is all very nice to talk of "true friends," but can Mrs. Ammerman tell us how to find our friends? Hazlitt seems to be a favorite of yours; but if in wanting a friend, he wanted everything, what a dreary life he must have had! And, what can you do but live on, and bear patiently the scorn and cold looks of those who have been your "friends." Then, truly, you have a friend indeed, if you can find one who does not pass you by.—PASSION FLOWER.

THE SUMMER CITY.

Chautauqua, as a whole, is perhaps best mirrored in the beautiful sky which bends above it this August morning. Last night a heavy down-rushing rain imprisoned all people save "true blue" Chautauquans at home, and this morning the conflict between storm and calm is written on the sky. It has the tender deep blue, the soft white clouds, the sunshine of an August day, with the cool, bracing wind of October, and far away over the lake lie the black cloud masses of last night's storm.

To the observing eye, the curiously varied sky is a reflection of the curiously varied daily life of Chautauqua. For, while Chautauqua is very far from an ideal Paradise for the tourist who is seeking an ordinary pleasure resort with the *ordinary* pleasures of such a resort, and would inevitably be a bore to the man or woman not fond of intellectual food, it is essentially democratic, a place to study American men and women from the so-called upper crust down to the under crust.

Be it said to the credit of Chautauqua that the partition

BETWEEN UPPER AND UNDER CRUST

in this city by the lake is extremely thin. The millionaire and the celebrity on these grounds are quite as approachable, perhaps a little more so than the policeman. Not only approachable but affable. This writer, for least, links many of the star names in the Chautauquan sky with most pleasant personal memories. No more striking illustration of the difference and the oneness of Chautauqua life comes to my pen to-day, than is found in one or two residences very near my own. Down on the beautiful avenue fronting the lake, is a rough-brown cottage of artistic form. Its porch is framed in blue and white clematis, whose flowers float like animated butterflies in the summer winds. The exquisitely painted silken curtains, half hide, half reveal a very dainty sitting room and the gentle face of an old lady quietly rocking to and fro, completes the picture. Just at the foot of my street is the modest cottage tent of

BISHOP AND MRS. VINCENT

whose wide open curtains reveal a pretty sitting room with cosy chairs and attractive home colorings. From every window, up the street towards the hill, I catch glimpses of a log cabin and a shanty.

In the door of the shanty sits a little girl all in blue, her rosy, smiling face turned toward me. I can not see the interior of the shanty, but I know that though the rooms are small enough for a family of birds, and the floor is covered with a rag carpet, there is a dainty cleanliness in the white-curtained bed and beds, an artistic touch in the little ornaments on the wall, an air of refinement everywhere, that makes the shanty home a true sister to the cottage with the silken curtains and the Bishop's tent.

The same versatile spirit rules the lake. I watch from my up-stairs window, through the waving green leaves, one of the big comfortable boats, which daily make a charming run of 196 miles between Chautauqua and Jamestown and return, glide over the white-capped waves like a queen, as indeed it is.

But I know that behind the queen follow her maids. A very few steps toward the lake will reveal to me row boats, the musical dip of whose oars keep time to the beat of light young hearts. How the gay laugh rings out over the lake as these daring people enjoy their leave on the waves.

Early in the morning the newsboy wakes the sleepy inhabitant with the cry of "Here's your *Assembly Herald*. All about Dr. Buckley's lecture." And if you are a true Chautauquan, or even an ordinarily wide awake person, you will not let him pass you by. For the *Herald* is an

EPITOME OF A CHAUTAUQUA DAY.

Whatever nutriment, sparkle, spice or or precious thing the programme gives for that day is dished up in attractive shape in the columns of the *Herald* for its readers. And when the Chautauqua sheres are far from you and the amphitheatre and the "Hall in the Grove" five only in memory, put down your ear to the columns of this *Herald* and it will whisper back to you what Talmage, and Brooks, and Joseph Cook, and Bishop Taylor said; what Prof. Cumrock, and Helen Potter, and Nella Brown read; what the Boston Stars and Ruggles Street Quartette sang. The news which interests a little Chautauqua world lying all apart from that great outside world, is something widely different from the news which the average man asks for at his breakfast table.

But news is news and even the BLADE(this is saying much), does not put into more of a nut-shell or pack more sparkle and spice into an outline of the world's doings for a day than does the *Herald* into the outline of a Chautauqua day. Take an illustration in the outline of

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11:

Weather in the dumps. Sight-seekers off for Niagara. Boarding-house sleepy-heads wishing the great cataract might run dry before another Saturday. Boys and girls and normals hard at facts, facts, facts. Mrs. Crafts teaching tactics to primary leaders. Illustrative teaching succeeds when the truth, not the illustration, sticks. An hour of devotion tunes a myriad of hearts. The Englishman of the season, Mr. Benjamin Clark, on the boy: A man whose "heart leaps up at the sight of a 2:40 horse" couldn't help understanding boy-nature. Remember what he says, Mrs. Jellby, "there is danger of seeing so much of other people's boys that you never see your own." Boston stars become fixed stars in the Chautauqua stars—a constellation bright as diamonds, cornet brilliant, true, swift; soprano pure, sweet and steady, piano firm, delicate, expressive; reading daintily, gay, bewitching—anderson, master of muscles, scores a hit; talk suspended and action takes its place; audience makes the speech. Away to Spain and Morocco on Ragan's enchanted tongue. Lecture made plain by pictures, not pictures by lecture. Finished language, vivid description, nice observation. Latch-strings all out, but—beds all full." LYDIA STRAWN.

INQUIRIES.

Will some one tell us how to make an alum basket out of alum and wire?

I would be glad if some sister would give a recipe for making sour pickles of ripe tomatoes.—E. J. THORP, Ellensburg, W. T.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD be so kind as to send some narrow lace or edging patterns for crochet work? Also some pretty pattern for crocheting a chemise yoke?—HELEN.

I wish to know if any reader of the BLADE knows how to obtain or make the old beer seed that was used so much some years ago. If any one knows answer through the BLADE or by letter to C. Stafford, 609 W. Capital avenue, Springfield, Ill.

Will some one a resident of St. Joseph, Mich., who has lived there 35 years, or was there about that time and acquainted with the place, send me his or her address?—F. J. M. JOHNSON, Rocky Peak county, Col.

Please tell us Western women more about beer seed. Last BLADE did not tell us how to start the seeds. Do they put the bread or dough in water? Would some one let us know how to start them, whether they grow from the dry bread and how to make the beer? MRS. PRISCILLA O'BRIEN, Thayer, Kans.

Will some of the friends kindly send complete directions for coloring carpet rags with copperas? MRS. HYDE, La Camas, Wash. Ter.

What would be pretty for a lamp mat to keep on center table when a lamp is used. MRS. LIZZIE HULBERT.

Can any of the many readers of the BLADE give me recipes for making flavoring extracts that are not very expensive, such as lemon, vanilla, nutmeg, or any flavoring. CLARA A. BROWN, Lamar, Colorado.

Having a lot of religious reading matter on hand, I will send it to any person or Sabbath school desiring papers. The party receiving them to pay postage. Address MRS. E. K. BRUCE, Thornberg, Iowa.

Could you inform me where I can get patterns for cross stitch work fit for embroidering gingham aprons and dresses at the bottom? Please answer through HOUSEHOLD.—MRS. J. F. K.

Will some one please tell me how I can make a pretty and stylish bonnet for my sixteen months old lassie! Please tell me as soon as possible. I have a very pretty bonnet pattern for a small baby; if any one would like it, I will send to the HOUSEHOLD. I also have some very pretty Pineapple lace and insertion. Will send pattern if wanted.—A PERPLEXED MOTHER.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE tell me how to take ink stains out of an olive and brown ingrain carpet?

Is there among the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD any one whose name before their marriage was Chapman, who once lived near Hillsboro, Iowa? If there is, and they will communicate with me, either through the BLADE or by mail, it would be to their benefit as well as mine.—MRS. SALLIE SUMMERS, Beloit, Kas.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

"L. Y." Shabona, Ill.: It is against our rules to publish any notice such as you send us. While you, no doubt, are sincere, such things are often made the means of free advertising, so that we are obliged to refuse anything of the kind.

"Mrs. H. O.:" The bride-elect is usually the one to have a choice of a minister to perform the marriage ceremony.

"Inquirer:" Your question in regard to table scarfs has been answered before. If the table has a handsome polished top, a scarf is used. If not the cover is more popular.

"Kansas Reader:" The prescription of the way to make the rose jars was given in the HOUSEHOLD some time ago, but it would require too much time to hunt it up and too much space to republish just now. Perhaps some one who has preserved the description will send it to the HOUSEHOLD for some future time. It is past the time of roses now, so it would be of no practical use.—ED.

A subscriber asks what to do when the leaves of a scrap-book are badly wrinkled. No remedy. "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Have your pieces all fitted for the pare, paste and put on and iron with a hot flatiron immediately before the paper has time to swell, turning the leaf several times, Iron till dry, quite lightly at first so as not to break the pieces. Sometimes use a thin paper spread on the page at first, then take it off to let the steam escape more readily. A very good brush to put the paste on with may be made of medium sized hogs bristles ¾ inch thick, 1 inch or more wide.

Mildred Walsh—If you will take a broom and sweep off all the whitewash that is loose on your walls, then give them a good washing with vinegar, your paper will stick. Make a paste with flour and water, with plenty of glue.

When traveling try pop corn for nausea. For a "run round" put on dry lime. Clover has proved, even when quite a sore. When one has a cough, and is too weak to use spitoon, take long narrow strips of old cloth, or short pieces tacked together, roll up like a bandage, except a foot or two, then pin the roll. After using what is unrolled cut off and burn, and unroll another strip. Clam broth is a favorite with some sick persons. Wish some one would give more hints in regard to caring for the sick.—MERIT MAY.

In answer to A. L. B's inquiry, I would like to suggest that there are at the Christian Home at Council Bluffs, Iowa, about 50 children. No doubt a girl of the age enquired for could be found at this home. For particulars and terms on which the children are permitted to leave the home address the founder and manager J. G. Lemen, 714 Avenue D, Council Bluffs, Ia.—N. T.

RECIPES.

TO CAN PIE PLANT.—I would like to tell how I canned pie plant. I prepared the stalks just as I would for making pies and put it in glass jars, then poured cold water over it till the jars were filled; seal it up air-tight and put away for use. I have some I canned this way last July and it is as nice as when first canned.—MRS. J. H. HATCH.

STUFFED TOMATOES.—Get them as large and firm as possible. Cut off the tops of each and scrape out the soft part. Mix with bread crumbs a little onion, butter, parsley, pepper and salt. Chop very fine. Fill the tomatoes carefully. Bake in a moderately hot oven. Put a little butter in the pan, and see that they do not burn or become dry.

TOMATO SALAD.—Line a dish with lettuce leaves, and put in some sliced tomatoes; cover with a dressing made of oil and vinegar, mixed in the proportion of one spoon of vinegar to two of salad oil; add a little pepper and salt. Sliced cucumbers may be added, if liked.

BLOSSOM PUDDING.—Bake in two layers, one cupful of powdered sugar, one-half of a cupful of butter, one-half of a cupful of milk, the whites of three eggs beaten stiff, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cupful of flour, one-half of a cupful of corn starch. Put together with boiled icing, colored pink with very little confectioners' red sugar.

CHOCOLATE CREAM CUSTARDS.—Melt, in a dish set over a kettle of boiling water, one-fourth of a cake of chocolate, and add to a boiled custard of one quart of milk the yolks of five eggs, six tablespoonfuls of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of corn starch. Bake in cups and make meringue of the whites of three eggs and one-half a cupful of sugar.

DEVILLED SARDINES.—Take a tablespoonful of chutney paste, four of cold stock, one of mushroom catchup, one of vinegar, two or made mustard and two of fresh butter. Mix all these very smoothly together in a deep dish. Put about eight sardines into this mixture and stew them gently until thoroughly warmed. Soak some thin water-biscuits in sweet oil, and then rub each side well over with the mixture, and toast the biscuits on a gridiron over a clear fire; place them on a dish, lift out each sardine separately, cutting off the heads and tails, split open and bone and turn each one on a biscuit; lay one on each and brown with a salamander. Serve quickly and very hot as a savory.

To Save the Man.

"What's that?" sternly interrogated a Philadelphia dame the other morning as her spouse, after dressing, began to fumble over a contrivance in a box.

"That," answered he, with aching head, "is one of Edison's new phonographs. I set it going when I came in last night after your tongue got started and all you said is here, every word of it."

"Oh, ho! That's your plan, is it? Going to use that in a divorce——"

"Not a bit of it, my dear; not a bit of it. Talk all you want to every time I come in late. It does me good. But I suppose you know our daughter continues to receive that young man in spite of our objections?"

"Yes; but——"

"Well; I'm going to start this thing off when he comes to-night to show him what marrying into this family means."—*Philadelphia Record.*

A Distinction.

The following conversation is alleged to have occurred at a certain residence near the park yesterday:

Caller—"Does Miss De Guzzle live here?"

Bridget—"Yis, sorr."

Caller—"Is she at home?"

Bridget (who has received her instructions and thinks she is following them)—"Yis, sorr, she's at home, but she ain't in."—*Albany Journal.*

Honeymoon.

"Say, Perkins, old boy, why don't we see you at the club any more? Has your mother-in-law shut down on you?" "No, Brown; the fact of the matter is, my home is so happy now that there is no inducement for me to leave it. You look incredulous, but it's a positive fact. You see, my wife used to suffer so much from functional derangements common to her sex, and her spirits and her temper were greatly affected. It was not her fault, of course, but it made home unpleasant all the same. But now, since she has begun to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she has been so well and so happy that we are having our honey-moon all over again."

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

IONIA, KAN.	
Nellie Durand	Mabel Wheeler
	SENECA, KAN.
Maggie Amlin	Dora Wetmore
Anna Amlin	Mary Kahn
Johnnie Stevens	Emma Kahn
Ben Hoffhines	Frank Kahn
Harry Durand	Charley Kahn
Fred George	Charley Burge
Bertie Durand	Albert Burge
Johnnie Runkle	Frank Murray
Mollie Runkle	Jack Murray
Anna Granger	Nellie Murray
Flora Hutchinson	Teed Murray
Blanche Glaze	Lizzie Keeler
Flora Moore	Jessie Keeler
Eliza LaDow	Thayne Kayssler
Johnnie Granger	Vivian Sherman
Peter Granger	Mark Sherman
Willie George	Ralph Sherman
Neal Wimmer	Harley Sherman
Winnie Wimmer	Winnie Sherman
Allen Hayman	BEAUFORT, S. C.
Harry Hayman	Annie M Bampfield
Frank Deach	Maria Bampfield
Anna Rose	Nellie B Hubbard
Bertha Glaze	Lula C Izzard
Clara Livers	Julia Bampfield
Lottie Pound	

Names this week, 51. Total 24,020.

The above embraces all names received up to August 23.

"I BEAT YOU UP TO-DAY."

Oh, tell me what's become of you, pretty Nelly Martin,
Little Nelly Martin, with your golden yellow hair
That glistened in the sunshine of the bright unclouded morning,
And was blown in fluffy ringlets by the wild plum-scented air.
As you stood there in your "nighty"—it was warm and nice in May,
And shouted from your porch to mine "I beat you up to-day-ay-ay!"

Like a baby saint you seem to me as I look back
Little Nelly Martin, with your eyes so big and blue,
To the days when hearts were pure and clean beneath our gingham aprons,
And the only bit of rivalry that came between us two
Was in getting up o' mornings—I can almost hear you say,
In that gay, triumphant voice of yours: "I beat you up to-day-ay-ay!"

I wonder where I'd find you now, pretty Nelly Martin,
I wonder if your hair is yet that pretty golden brown;
Is that baby love of ours by you, too, unforgotten?
Mayhap you have your little ones a-clinging to your gown.
But, though you be a matron and your locks be spent with gray,
You're still the little girl that sung: "I beat you up to-day-ay-ay!"

—*Chicago News.*

PAUL'S DOG BRUCE.

BY CHAS. H. HEUSTIS.

"That dog has got to get out of this to-morrow, and that's all there is about it!"

"Father!"

"There! I don't want to hear a word. I tell you the dog is going, and that ends the whole thing. I hate dogs, always did hate them, and always will."

The beautiful St. Bernard standing before the kitchen fire looking up into his master's face showed plainly enough that he knew what was going on. His tail that had been wagging dropped between his legs, and he went behind a chair as if to hide himself from sight.

"Look at that!" continued Mr. Wilkins, angrily, as he shook out a coat that had been hanging over his arm, and exposed a great rent. "Look at it! That miserable dog did that."

He tossed the garment on the back of a chair with an expression of disgust.

"Now, John," began Mrs. Wilkins, soothingly, "you wouldn't break the boy's heart, would you? I have really become quite fond of Bruce myself, and I don't believe he would bite any one—unless it was a tramp or a thief. Why, that dog has grown up with our boy, and Paul would—"

"I tell you he is not going to be Mr. Wilkins, impatiently. "I detest the dog. What good is he to us? Why, he eats more than all the rest of us put together. He'll eat us out of house and home before long."

Paul's eyes filled with tears. He threw himself on the floor and buried his face in the dog's shaggy coat.

Bruce lifted his head and licked the hand that fell over his neck.

"Farmer Jones will call to-morrow and take the dog away," announced the father, as he marched out of the house, and slammed the door behind him.

Paul broke into a fit of sobbing until the dog's hair was wet with tears.

His mother looked at him a moment in silence, and then went about her work. She knew if her husband had really made up his mind that nothing in the course of human events would change it, and perhaps she thought it best that her son should have his cry out at once.

The home of the Wilkins family was in a little village of Dakota. John Wilkins had settled there with his wife and son Paul, now a boy of 15, hoping to grow up and prospsr with the country.

He had met with moderate success, for R—— was the centre of a populous farming region, and John Wilkins's general store was the base of supplies for the surrounding country. But when you come to speak of anything in the way of groceries and dry goods and boots and shoes, and when money was scarce accepted grain in exchange for his goods, and sent it to market over the branch railroad which tapped the village.

The other member of the family was Bruce, the splendid great St. Bernard, which had been given to Paul while a puppy.

Mr. Wilkins's brother had sent the little shaggy ball of fat by express from Chicago, with a note which read:

"Here is a present for Paul. Bruce is a pure St. Bernard, and will make a splendid and valuable dog. He will grow as strong as a lion. Treat him kindly, and he will watch over your interests better than any two-legged animal you can hire."

Mr. Wilkins's brother thought he was doing a great kindness in sending the dog, but Mr. Wilkins could not see it that way.

"Bill always was a queer fellow," he growled. "What did he want to send him here for, when he knows I always hated dogs?"

"But he didn't send to you. The dog is mine," cried Paul.

"Well, see that you take care of him then, for I won't. I suppose we'll have to keep him now he's here, but it won't be for long, I tell you," and Mr. Wilkins shook his head with a knowing smile.

But Bruce remained and grew up just as Paul's uncle said he would. The boy and dog became inseparable companions. Mr. Wilkins grumbled occasionally and threatened now and then to "poison that brute," but he never undertook to put his threats into execution, and Paul had almost ceased to pay any attention to them. But when his father announced in this positive way that the dog must go, he knew that the decision was unalterable.

"Poor Bruce! They are going to take you away from me," moaned the boy.

The dog patted the floor softly with his tail, at the sound of his young master's voice.

"Perhaps—perhaps your father will relent," faltered his mother, after a time. She could not give much comfort, for she did not herself believe what she was saying. "Dry your eyes, Paul, and let's hope for the best."

"No, no, he means it this time," cried the boy, bursting into another flood of tears.

The door opened, and Mr. Wilkins came in again. He stood in silence looking at the boy and listening to his convulsive sobs. Perhaps his sympathy was touched, for he said, not unkindly:

"What's the use of making so much fuss about a miserable dog? I didn't suppose you cared so much as all that. The dog will have a good home with Farmer Jones, and—" Just then his eye fell upon the torn coat, and he added, emphatically, "I won't have such a destructive animal around any longer."

"The flour is out, John," said his wife. "If you want hot biscuits for supper, you had better send some down."

"I'll send a bag home by Paul before dinner," was the reply. I can't get in a barrel to-day. The clerk is too busy. This fine weather is bringing all the farmers into town. Did you ever see such splendid weather in winter before?"

"It is almost as balmy as spring."

"Yes, and it looks like a regular January thaw. Paul, you had better come along to the store with me. There is lots of business to-day."

The boy brushed away his tears, slowly got up from the floor and drew on his overcoat. Bruce shook himself and prepared to follow his young master.

"Oh, I don't mean you. You stay here," growled Mr. Wilkins, with a scowl, and the dog sneaked back behind the chair and stretched himself out again.

It was indeed a beautiful morning. The warm rays of the sun were melting the snow, and a gentle breeze blew from the south. The store was over a quarter of a mile from their house, and Mr. Wilkins and his son walked up the road and turned into the main street, upon which the store was located.

"Look, father, see that funny cloud," said Paul, as he pointed to a large dark patch in the northwest.

"Yes, I saw it a little while ago. It doesn't amount to anything, I guess.

Paul's thoughts were so bound up in Bruce, and he was kept so busy about the store that he forgot all about the cloud, and it was some time afterwards that he heard his father remark to the clerk:

"I wonder what makes it so dark?"

"It is curious," replied the latter, jumping over the counter and looking out of the door. "Why," he exclaimed, "the sky is black!"

Just then a customer came in.

"You might as well shut up shop and go home," he said. "I am going to get there as fast as I can. Give me five pounds of sugar, quick! There is the biggest blizzard you ever saw coming.

Paul ran outside.

The gentle wind had ceased, and in its place was perfect and ominous calm. It was very dark.

"Yes, it *does* look like a blizzard," remarked his father; "but I reckon there is no hurry. Luckily, I have got my coal-bin full."

There was still considerable work to be done about the store, and another two

REV. DR. TALMAGE IN CANADA.

There Are No Insignificances in Our Lives—The Casual, the Accidental, Are Parts of a Great Plan—The Omnipresence of a Mother's Prayers.

GRIMSBY, Canada, Aug. 26.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached on the camp ground at this place to day. All Canada is represented in the immense throngs assembled. Dr. Talmage has preached at Grimsby many summers. This closes his summer absence. He has preached, lectured and visited in thirteen states of the Union this summer, his audiences numbering ten and fifteen thousand people. The subject of his sermon here to-day was "Great Results May Depend on Small Events." Dr. Talmage took for his text: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall" (II Cor. ii, 33). He said:

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the east," sometimes called "the pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material, called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Paul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from his saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and, I think, so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterwards speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is, "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrates. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "If that fanatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street, incognito, he passes through a crowd of clenched fists, and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetop. At last the infuriated populace got on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that Gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" says the mob. It is terrible. Providentially there was a good, stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fastened a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out, and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels; "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord little dreamed that lowering basket never knew how much would depend on the strength of it. How if it had been broken the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pampylia, Carpadocia, Galatia, Macedonia, would never have been accomplished. All his writings, that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament, would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean eurocydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of ten thousand martyrdoms. But that rope, holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from tafrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen, and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle, wading in for a drink, should upset it? Vessels of war sometimes carry 40 guns looking through the portholes, ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out, and all on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and finding the bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depends on that ladder of peasants, ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster, and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there, and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The Book was read on the lakes until the rude boats of the population were evangelized, and a church was started, and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon small circumstance depended what mighty results!

Practical inference: There are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. Great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with eternals for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket, let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat let it be waterproof, for you know not who may sail in it. If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far-reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happens so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun the rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in the agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of a mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves." No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letters to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat. I hear the men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter and saying: "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

There are said to be about 60,000 ministers of religion in this country. About 50,000 I warrant came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life.

The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of parents who had terrific struggles to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was.

And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin, bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself: "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay. I can see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says: "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries, but we must see that boy through."

The years go by and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the Gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing, father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he could do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then all alone, father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day, and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope; I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." Then they say: "We never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well."

Something occurs to me quite personal. I was the youngest of a large family of children. My parents were neither rich nor poor; four of the sons wanted collegiate education, and four submitted, but not without severe home struggle. We never heard the old people say once that they were denying themselves to effect this, but I remember now that my parent always looked tired. I don't think that they ever got rested until they lay down in the Summerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening and say: "Well, I don't know what makes me so tired." Father generally fell immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigues. One of the four brothers after preaching Gospel for about fifty years entered upon his heavenly rest. Another of the four is now on the other side the earth, a missionary of the cross. Two of us are in this land in the holy ministry, and I think all of us are willing to acknowledge our obligations to the old folks at home. About twenty-two years ago the one, and about twenty-four years ago the other, put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

O men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully understood. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world can not see? Does there not come to you from among the Canadian hills, or Western prairie, or from Southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as thirty years or five hundred miles long, or the thousand miles long, but that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to a racer, if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in seven days can't sail away from that! A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds them in the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest, and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and ackowledge it—the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascenes were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of heaven—the hunting up and picking out of those who did good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on nineteen centuries, and this is probably the first sermon ever recognizing the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said on a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascene peril.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences. If others fail to give introduction God will take us through, and before our first 24 hours in heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with more heavenly celebrities than in our mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of heavenly thrones. Surely, they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely, they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge, and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I ended the without complaints all the burdensomeness and administered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of heaven, on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street, and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely I advised him to flee for his life, and the basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said, "Is that all?" and he answered, "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in his presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide you all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot box a nail was driven too near the compass. You know how that nail would affect the compass? The ship's officer, deceived by that distracted compass, put the ship two hundred miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the lookout cried, "Land ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A sixpenny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word, puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night by the light of an insect, called the candle fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry by a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day, the Spanish inquisition would have been established in England, but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution, with 75,000 tons of shipping, to the bottom of the sea or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three noughts placed on the right side of the figure one make a thousand, and six noughts on the right side of the figure one, a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augumentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony.

DUN'S WEEKLY.

A Better Feeling Felt in Every Direction—Crop Reports.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade reports that a better feeling shows in every direction. Crop prospects improve, manufacturers are gaining confidence, and dealers, no longer operating on a fall market, keenly appreciate the difference. The present state of business is clearly encouraging, larger in volume than a year ago and growing more confident in tone.

Extensive reports within the week strengthen the belief that the corn crop will be large, the cotton crop large, the yield of wheat not below recent estimates, and the yield of cotton better than the trade has expected. The injury to corn proves really serious in Southern Kansas, but over the greater part of the corn growing area the promise is remarkably good. Oats have been seriously damaged in some quarters, and yet the aggregate yield is likely to prove the largest on record.

The iron trade does not brighten as was expected, though prices are a little stronger at Pittsburg. About the entire output of Bessemer ore has been sold at Cleveland, and in Eastern markets the pressure to sell Southern iron has lessened, yet Tennessee No 1 is still offered at $17.50. Philadelphia notes a lack of confidence. Production is irregular in time and in price, and structural iron dull, and the outlook for the steel rail business is gloomy, quotations being $28.50 to $29 at the East, with sales at the West bringing only $31.25.

The cotton corner has broken and the price is 75c per 100 lbs. lower, with sales of 318,000 bales, while coffee is a quarter higher, with large dealings; sugar is stronger and oil has risen 4½c.

The rise in foreign exchange from $4.87 to $4.87¾ is spoken of as due to temporary causes. That is not clear. Exports do not improve, and the balance is heavily against this country; prices of exportable products advance rapidly; sales of securities on foreign account have already contributed to a reaction in the stock market and it is not impossible that the President's message looking toward retaliation may incline some foreigners to withdraw capital to realize profits, in the impression that international relations may be disturbed.

Any considerable return of foreign capital placed here would tend strongly to change the outlook. The treasury has been putting money out more freely, holding $3,100,000 less than a week ago, and the bank reserves at New York are unusually large. At the same time, reports of agreement on Thursday between warring Western roads and the improving crop prospects, tend to help the market for stocks, but the increase in number of failures continues; for four weeks past the record covers 770 against 602 last year.

Failures during the last seven days number 214, as compared with a total of 219 last week, and 233 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 185.

NORTHERN CROPS.

Contradictory Reports Concerning the Damage by Frost.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 25.—Crop reports to the *Pioneer Press* do not materially modify the favorable forecast of last week. Harvesting is under way along the lines of the Northern Pacific and the Manitoba, and the weather has been clear and warm for several days. Predictions in regard to an abundant yield are verified. Chamberlain, Dak., reports the largest crop ever known in that county, ranging from 18 to 30 bushels per acre.

Harvesting will begin in the Red River valley next week and in the Devil's Lake region a little later. Reports in regard to frosted wheat are contradictory. In the Devil's Lake district 50 per cent of the crop is said to be affected. The actual damage in most cases is to isolated fields and if mixing could be avoided the aggregate of frosted wheat would be small. The weekly crop report of the Northern Pacific railroad says:

"It is thought that the frost did not affect the yield materially, excepting late sown grain and that planted in low places; it seems to have been confined to certain spots, and where one farm reports a heavy fall of frost, that adjoining would escape. The frost appears to have been most severe and the results most disastrous in western Minnesota and eastern Dakota.

The weather of late, however, has been all that could be desired. While estimates vary, it would appear that the wheat yield will average about eighteen bushels to the acre and that the crop of oats will be exceptionally fine, running at least sixty bushels.

TEXAS FEVER.

Illinois Counties Alarmed by a New Outbreak.

DECATUR, Ill., Aug. 22.—Farmers in Niantic township, this county, are greatly alarmed at the outbreak of Texas fever among the cattle, the infectious disease having been brought here in June by the cattle of Thomas Whiteside. Twenty of the Imboden cattle have since died. In Niantic township, this week, A. Gepford lost three cows and one steer, Allen Tolbed three head, Mr. Thompson three head, and others are sick. George Bush has lost one steer, Allen Travis two, Thomas Hobson one. The disease seems to be spreading into Christian county. All afflicted cattle have been quarantined, and further restrictions will be enforced as the season develops.

Regular Army Target Practice.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Aug. 22.—Teams of twelve, with two alternates, representing the military departments of the Missouri, Dakota and the Platte, did preliminary firing yesterday. The match begins on Saturday next, with skirmish firing. It was deemed necessary to the Northern teams to give them three days' practice at the range, owing to the different conditions which are obtained here in wind, atmosphere, refraction, etc.

The Treasury department yesterday paid out $10,000,000 on account of pensions, notwithstanding which payment, the total receipts for month to date are $3,000,000 in excess of the total disbursements for the same period.

The Farm.

TO TELL THE AGES OF HORSES.

To tell the age of any horse,
Inspect the lower jaw, of course;
The six front teeth the tale will tell,
And every doubt and fear dispel.

Two middle "nippers" you behold
Before the colt is two years old.
Before eight weeks two more will come;
Eighth month the "corners" cut the gum.

The outside grooves will disappear
From middle two in just one year,
In two years from the second pair;
In three the corners, too, are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop;
At three the second pair can't stop.
When four years old the third pair goes.
At five a full new set he shows.

The deep black spot will pass from view
At six years from the middle two.
The second pair at seven years;
At eight the spots each "corner" clears.

From the middle "nipper" upper jaw,
At nine the black spots will withdraw.
The second pair at ten are white;
Eleven finds the corners light.

As time goes on the horsemen know
The oval teeth three-sided grow;
They longer get, project before
Till twenty, not when we know more.
—*Toronto Truth.*

And yet the most authentic way,
No matter what the jockies say,
Is just to take your pen in hand,
And with a tablet at command,
Write down the figures plain and clear
That indicates the present year;
Then, fearless of the horseman's scorn,
Write down the year the horse was born.
Substraction then affords the guage
To measure true the horse's age.
—*The Truthful Plowman.*

INFORMATION WANTED.

A Yelt.

N. T., Lancester county, Pa.: A yelt is a young sow before she has had pigs.

Restoring Old Orchards.

M. O. P., Medina county, O.: The following is said to be good for restoring old orchards: Sulphate of potash, 30 lbs.; sulphate of magnesia, 15 lbs.; salt, 35 lbs.; plaster of paris, 15 lbs.; chloride of magnesia, 5 lbs. All to be well powdered and mingled with barn-yard manure, and then dug in around the roots at the rate of 10 to 20 lbs. to the tree. This composition, it is claimed, will restore an orchard after many years of fruit-bearing.

Cocked Ankle.

W. S. B., Britt, Iowa: Cocked ankles is only a symptom of some other trouble. You will, no doubt, find something wrong with the feet. See if there are not bruises on the heels or contraction of the feet. Standing on the plank floor without sufficient exercise may have brought on the trouble. In long standing cases the tendons become contracted so much that they never resume their natural position. We would advise you to rasp off the quarters considerably, pare the feet down, but do not disturb the frog. Remove the animal from the hard floor and stand him on an earth floor, or turn him out in a field for three or four months. The heels should be well opened up. Rub a little fly blister on the coronet. If you must work him, put on shoes without caulks. Keep the hooves smeared with pure tar and while oil, equal parts. Apply daily.

Garget.

J. S. S., Litchfield, Michigan: Your cow that gives bloody milk, and has hard lumps at the base of the teats, has garget. Take three-fourth of a pound of Epsom salts; stir it in a quart of water that is a little warm, also stir in a cupful of molasses and give it warm to the cow. After this has operated, give an ounce of saltpetre twice a day in her drinking water for about four days. Rub the udder with powdered camphor, half an ounce; extract of belladonna and unsalted lard of each one ounce, mix well and apply with gentle friction from the hand. To relieve the clogged teats, take of carbonate of soda one teaspoonful, dissolved in a pint of warm water, and inject it into the teats. This will dissolve the thick milk. The udder should be gently kneaded with the hand.

Blanching Celery.

EDITOR BLADE FARM.—Would some of the farmer correspondents tell me what success they have had in using tile to blanch celery, when they put the tile on and also their experience in raising celery for market, the best kinds to plant, etc.? I am anxious to get full information.—G. WATERHOUSE, Farley, Ia.

Home Evaporator.

EDITOR BLADE FARM.—Will some one please send directions by which a home evaporator for fruit can be made, also how to use sulphur to bleach the fruit, the time in the course of drying to use, and the amount?—N. J. D., Parma, Mich.

To Cure a Shyer or Jibber.

J. T. S., Monroe county, Michigan:—Mr. Charles Wheaton, in his Hand Book on the "Treatment of the Horse," gives this method of curing a shyer or jibber: Under some circumstances, it is impossible to absolutely prevent a shy—as for instance, if it comes from defect of vision. In that case, the only remedy is to cure the diseased organ. True, a horse having confidence in his rider, when about to shy, if spoken to and encouraged, will be diverted from his object; but it may be of so frequent recurrence as to become irksome to the rider; and there is no cure, unless to cure the sight. Some horses shy from habit; having once learned their power to wheel and run, they will do it for their own amusement. To cure that is very simple: when he wheels, just at the moment apply the opposite spur vigorously, and thrash the opposite rein (snaffle) turn him clean around, that will stop his run, and face him to the object. Now incline both spurs and with steady hand and seat speak to him to him to go on; if he refuses, and wheels again, repeat the same method; only at each repetition let him feel more punishment from the spur. A very few attempts will satisfy him that in this case he has mistaken his man, and that he is no more master to shy from absolute fright must be treated without punishment, but with firmness. Let him have his gallop out, a short distance from the object of his fright, then wheel him, and caressingly urge him back, but not fast, slow but decidedly; and so repeat, until he will come up to and near the object. Nervous shyers to be treated the same as affrighted ones.

Received.

Proceedings of the Thirtieth Annual Meeting of the American Association of the Nurserymen, held at Detroit, 1888. The reports, addresses and discussion in this work of 128 pages, are maked by ability, and are such as to be very helpful to the members. The association has proven a very useful one, as the membership fee is but $2, and carries with it the right to the printed proceedings, which are worth many times more than the money paid; it would seem that every nurseryman should belong to it. The work of the secretary, Mr. Charles A. Green, has been carefully done, every page showing thoroughness. The book is profusely illustrated with cuts of the notable men, the first being that of Mr. P. J. Berckmans, president of the American Pomological society. The familiar picture of Mr. Andrew J. Downing, author of "Fruits and Fruit Trees of America," is also among the number. The colored illustrations of the apricot plum, Jesse strawberry and Garfield plum are very fine. The objects of the association are: To promote the general interests of its members; 1st. Relaxation from business; 2d. The cultivation of personal acquaintance with others; 3d. The exhibition of fruits, flowers, plants or manufactured articles in the business; 4th. Exchange and sale of stock.

"Bulletin No. 5 of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Stations." Second series. Small fruits. This is a valuable pamphlet for every one interested in growing the strawberry, raspberry and blackberry. It gives a list of the fruits named and experiments made in growing them. At the close a summary is given, which is here appended:

STRAWBERRIES.—Varieties—From the tests thus far made on the Station grounds, we recommend, as worthy of trial for market purposes, Babach, Crescent, Gandy, Haverland, Jessie, Miner's Prolific, May King, Ohio and Peal. The following varieties possess points of excellence that make them desirable to amateurs, namely: Anna Forest, Covell, Gold, Jewell, Lida, Mammoth, Norman, Ontario, and Warfield.

Effect of Fertilizers.—In our experiments different fertilizers have had apparently no effect upon the quality of the fruit. Fertilizers containing nitrogen have apparently reduced the quantity of fruit, at the same time promoting the growth of the foliage.

Quality—Chemical analysis exhibits considerable variation in the percentage of sugar and acid in the different varieties, but there seems to be no direct relationship between this percentage and the quality of the fruit. In other words, flavor seems to be a more important factor in determining the palatableness of the fruit than either sweetness or acidity.

RASPBERRIES.—Varieties—The Ada, Carman, Earhart, Golden Queen, Hilborn, Johnston's Sweet, Marlboro, Reliance, Shaffer, Tyler and Turner, are recommended as worthy of trial. The Crimson Beauty, Cuthbert, Hansell, Nemaaho and Ranocos, have not proved satisfactory on the Station grounds.

Quality—As with strawberries, so with raspberries, chemical analysis fails to reveal the secret of palatableness. Incidentally, however, it shows that the relative proportion of seeds becomes in some cases an important factor in judging the relative merits of different varieties.

BLACKBERRIES.—For the general planting in Ohio is recommended, of the varieties thus far tested at the station, the Ancient Briton, Agawam, Snyder and Lucretia Dewberry. The Erie, Early Harvest, Minnewaski, and Wilson, jr., are worthy of trial by amateurs. WILLIAM J. GREEN,
Horticulturist.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cooling Milk.

It is not very many years since the ordinary farmer, after drawing the milk from the cow, did nothing with it but strain into shallow pans and set immediately down cellar or upon the shelves of the pantry or milk house, and when sowered or "clabbered" it was skimmed and the cream churned when there was enough for a churning.

Very few pursue that course now, and the number is becoming less each year. As a rule every farmer now cools his milk. But many of them never stop to think which is the best way to cool for given purposes. All they are after is to get it cooled so it will get to the factory in good shape or not be "off a little" when it gets to the city milk dealer. As soon as he can after drawing the milk he gets it into cold water and goes to stirring it. This is conferring a favor upon the consumer if the milk is to be sent to the city, as the cream does not have as good a chance to rise as when left at rest, and no after rest will cause as much cream to separate. If you wish to make butter, more cream will be obtained from a given amount of milk if set to cooling at once, without stirring. Those farmers who are shipping milk to cities will make more butter from the milk they occasionally have to "skim," as it is not so fine while cooling. The reason for this is plain, for it is known that the butter globules in fresh milk as drawn from the cow, can be distinctly seen, through a microscope, to be of varying proportions, some of medium size, and others quite small. If warm milk from the cow is submerged in ice water in a glass vessel and observed through a powerful microscope, two distinct perpendicular currents can be seen in the milk, one upwards and the other downwards. If the milk is submerged immediately, the larger globules ascend with considerable rapidity and carry up with them in their ascent, many smaller and feeble particles, that would not rise of their own buoyancy.

To facilitate the separation of cream from milk, three things are essential. First, that the cream should be cooled from the top, sides and bottom at the same time. Second, that it should be kept perfectly motionless while the cream is separating or rising. And third, it should be cooled so rapidly that no possible change can take place in the milk until all the cream has risen.

Because of this, always have the cans or pails in which you set your milk, completely under water; if you have no ice, have the cold water enter the tank at the top, and let the milk be undisturbed after being drawn from the cow if you wish to make butter.

If you wish milk at its best for drinking, it should be submerged at once and kept thoroughly stirred or mixed while cooling. In this way the original emulsion is completely preserved; that is, the cream is prevented from separating and will not readily separate afterward. No one who has tried this way in preparing milk for table use, has any idea how much ahead it is of the old way of letting the cream rise, and then stirring it in.

If you wish to get the cream from milk that has been cooled this way, it should be heated to 110 deg. and then reduced by ice water to separate. Milk to give the best satisfaction and the best results should be cooled as soon as drawn from the cows, but the cooling should be done in the way that is best fitted for the purpose for which the milk is to be used.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Transplanting Trees.

A large proportion of trees are lost from transplanting in the spring, for the reason that the tops are not reduced, or not reduced sufficiently. The tree, as it is received from the nursery, may have a well formed head, and one does not want to see it deformed, not knowing that it is a necessity, perhaps, to its life, certainly to its well-doing, and also that the surest way to preserve the head in good form is to cut back severally all the young branches. In the same way shrubs, and especially rose bushes, are transplanted with the desire to see bloom at once, and with the result of a feeble growth the first year. The danger of such newly transplanted subjects in a dry time and under a scorching sun is very great. On the other hand, if the branches are closely pruned, growth usually proceeds promptly, and at the close of autumn the plants are amply provided with new, well-ripened wood, able to bear the coming cold season. The dangers that attend tree planting in spring time are greatly lessened by very early planting, but usually early planting is impracticable, and therefore the most careful attention afterward is demanded. In our own experience the best success has resulted in transplanting trees and shrubs in the fall, in properly prepared soil, and giving winter protection by mulching with litter or leaves. Such subjects usually start to grow promptly in spring, and have already made a fine growth before spring planted trees have started. We do not hesitate to advise fall planting in climates not more severe than our own.—*Vick's Magazine.*

Agricultural Notes.

The United States imports annually about 80,000 pounds of vanilla beans, valued at $400,000. Nearly all of it comes from Mexico and France.

As a rule those crops pay best that require the most care and attention. The brains and the labor are what sell in the markets in the shape of the crop.

The foolish farmer plants his crops by zodiacal signs; the wise farmer plants his when the weather is suitable and the ground is in good condition.

An English farmer says: "My twenty-five years' experimentation with potash on Norfolk soils, warrant me in advising its application to roots, in preference to any crop in the ordinary rotation."

President Chamberlain, of the Iowa Agricultural College, does not believe in permanent pastures, preferring a regular rotation of crops, with clover and timothy meadow for two years of the rotation. The land, under rotation, is in better heart, and you get more grass, relatively.

According to the department of agriculture, the acre of the several crops in 1880 and 1887 are as follows: Wheat in 1880, 38,000,000 acres; in 1887, 37,600,000. Corn in 1880, 62,300,000; in 1887, 74,400,000. Rye in 1880, 17,000,000; in 1887, 23,000,000. Oats in 1880, 16,200,000; in 1887, 25,900,000.

For plants that are weak give them an application of manure water once a week, but it should be well diluted. This applies to shrubs, roses, and other plants. Manure water is too filthy for house plants. A substitute may be had by adding a table spoonful of equal parts of saltpetre and superphosphate to a quart of water. Occasionally sprinkle a small quantity of ashes around the plants.

The squash bugs will now be busy, and the best mode of destroying them is to go over the vines early in the morning and kill them with the hands. In that manner one or two visits will save the vines. A solution made by dissolving a pound of saltpetre in a tub of soapsuds and sprinkling the vines will serve as a liquid fertilizer and partially prevent the ravages of the bugs.

Weather Bulletin.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—The weather crop bulletin issued to-day reports the weather during the past week especially favorable for harvesting and farm work in the Northwest. The wheat harvest progressed rapidly in the central and northern portions of Dakota and Minnesota, from which region the reports indicate that the damage to the crop from the frosts of last week was largely overestimated. This morning's report indicate that favorable harvest weather will continue in that section during the early part of the week. In the northern portions of the corn belt the weather was favorable, but the growth of the plant was retarded by the low temperature. Very light frosts occurred in Michigan and Northern Illinois on the 22d, probably causing no injury to the crops.

Signor Crispi, the Italian Prime Minister, has left Friedrichsruhe for Garlsbad.

News of the Week.

THE WEDGE ENTERED.

The Tariff the Question to Split the Solid South.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 22.—Mr. McKinley's reception at the Georgia Chautauqua yesterday was something remarkable. Mr. McKinley was led to the stand by Henry W. Grady, and was introduced in an eloquent speech of hearty welcome by Judge Howard Van Epps, of Atlanta, one of Georgia's most brilliant young men. A significant fact is that Van Epps is a revenue tariff man, yet no welcome could have been heartier. In the course of his remarks, Judge Van Epps said:

"The truth is the intelligent men of the South are ever growing more impatient of the suggestion that it is political treason to listen to the other side of the arguments of a great industrial question, seriously affecting their material interests and prosperity. And, when in the Chicago convention, this honorable gentleman (Mr. McKinley) put aside a tempting and brilliant chance to be President of the United States and ruler of sixty millions of people, saying in substance:

'I cannot accept the nomination without violating my own self-respect in the abuse of my sense of personal loyalty and friendship to Mr. Sherman, he fixed public opinion as to his lofty character and shed a glory around American citizenship.'

"Differ as we may on party questions, we share a national pride in him which is irrespective of party affiliations, the same which we do not hesitate to avow of such men as Lincoln, and Grant, and Conkling, and other kingly men who have illustrated the dignity and glory of American manhood."

These and other similar sentiments were loudly applauded. A more attentive audience was never gathered together, and, judging by the applause, the people were in sympathy with the speaker. All his points were heartily cheered, and when toward the end he urged that on this question there be no South, no North, the audience arose as one man and cheered to the echo. At the conclusion of the speech all pressed forward to meet the distinguished Ohioan, and their reception was hearty.

MAJOR M'KINLEY.

A Great Day in Atlanta—The Protection Doctrine Ably Advocated.

ATLANTA, Aug. 22.—Yesterday was a great day at the Chatauqua Assembly. The grounds were filled with people, the majority of them representing agricultural interests. The event was the speech of Representative McKinley, of Ohio, who had come from Washington to address the people on the advantages of a protective policy. Among the large audience were some of the most distinguished citizens of Georgia. Maj. McKinley was introduced by Judge Howard Van Epps, and was warmly received.

Maj McKinley, having thanked the Piedmont society for the courtesy of the invitation, said that he had come to address them upon a public question of great national import, which concerns, not only the prosperity of one section, but of all sections of our common country, and which is of commanding interest to our sixty millions of people.

"There are some things upon which all are in accord, and which are so manifest as to require no argument or amplification. They are admitted facts. Among them are that the United States has no income except what it secures by taxes collected from its people. It must collect its money, whatever may be its actual requirements, either by direct taxes or by duties upon imports. The American sentiment is practically unanimous in favor of raising at least a large share of the revenue for the government by levying duties upon foreign importations. Free traders, so-called, or, to be more exact, the advocates of a revenue tariff, believing with the other schools of political economy that import duties, insist that duties shall be levied upon that class of foreign products which are not produced in the United States, the principle being that revenue is the sole and only object of such taxation, and that a duty levied upon such foreign products as have little or no home competition will secure the largest revenue with the smallest rate of duty.

"But when a duty is levied upon the foreign competing product it is made so low, having revenue only in view, that the effect is to destroy home competition and increase the revenue therefrom by

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE APPROPRIATIONS.

A Statement Prepared by the Treasury Department.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—A statement has been prepared at the Treasury department in regard to the appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889, made at the present session of Congress in the regular annual appropriation bills. It is as follows:

	As passed by House.	As passed by Senate.
Bills finally pass'd	$222,733,190	$222,733,190
Sundry Civil Appropriation bill	23,332,408	28,506,999
Army Appropriation bill	24,639,300	31,531,800
Navy Appropriation bill	20,003,074	20,193,292
Fortification (pending in Senate)	3,725,000	3,725,000
Deficiency (pending in House)	3,539,434	3,539,434
Total	$207,972,405	$310,229,716
Permanent and indefinite appropriations	115,640,799	115,640,799
Total appropriations	$413,613,204	$425,870,515

Estimated revenue including $57,863,734 for postal revenue, $440,563,734. Estimated surplus, $26,950,530, based on House appropriations, and $14,693,219 on Senate appropriations.

NO FUNDS TO PAY THEM.

A Fair Sample of the Work Done by the Democratic Competition.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—A Charleston, S. C., special says: A rather alarming state of affairs has been developed in the city of Greenville, in this state, where the United States court is now in session. Greenville is the center of the moonshine district in South Carolina, and over 500 witnesses are in attendance in the court. The difficulty is the want of funds to pay the jurors and witnesses.

Judge Simonton, the presiding judge, has written about the facts to the comptroller of the treasury. Athel Johnson has written a letter in which he places the blame on the United States marshal.

The situation in Greenville is said to be appalling. The jail is crowded with witnesses who have been admitted on the order of the presiding judge, and who would otherwise starve, and the others are living out on the highways, begging or stealing.

WANTS TO RETALIATE.

The President Asks for Certain Powers From Congress.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—The President has sent a message to Congress in reference to the fisheries. The message says: "The rejection by the Senate of the treaty seems to justify a survey." The President then refers to the troubles growing out of the different constructions of the terms of the treaty of 1818 between the United States and Great Britain and Canada, resulting in the hard and oppressive treatment of American fishermen. The President then says:

"This conduct has been justified by Great Britain and Canada by the claim that the treaty of 1818 permitted it and upon the ground that it is necessary to the protection of Canadian interests.

"We deny that treaty agreements justify these acts, and further maintain that, aside from any treaty restraints of disputed interpretations, the relative positions of the United States and Canada, as neighbors, the growth of our joint commerce, the development and prosperity of both countries, which amicable relations surely guarantee, and, above all, the liberality always exercised by the United States to the people of Canada furnished motives for kindness and consideration higher and better than treaty covenants."

He says he believes the situation demanded a new treaty, and says: "I fully believe the treaty just rejected was well suited to the ex gency, and its provisions adequate for our security in the future from vexatious incidents, and for the promotion of friendly neighborhood and intimacy, without sacrificing in the least our national pride or dignity. The co-operation necessary for the adjustment of long standing National differences with which we have to deal, by methods of conference and agreement, having thus been declined, I am by no means disposed to abandon the interests and rights of our people in the fisheries or neglect their grievances. I therefore turn to the contemplation of a plan of retaliation as the mode which still remains of treating the situation.

"Plainly stated, the policy of national retaliation manifestly embraces the infliction of the greatest harm upon those who have injured us with the least possible damage to ourselves. There is therefore evident propriety, as well as *invitation* to moral support, found in visiting upon the offending party the same measure or kind of treatment of which we complain and as far as possible within the same lines. And above all things, the plan of retaliation, if entered upon, should be thorough and vigorous. These considerations lead me at this time to invoke the aid and counsel of Congress and to ask such further grant of power as seems to me necessary and desirable to render effective the policy I have indicated."

The President then refers to the act of Congress of March 3, 1887, and says while he would enforce this act, the limitations he thinks render it inadequate and he asks legislation to supplement it. He refers to the Revised Statutes of 1871 with Canada, whereby goods are permitted to be shipped to Canada in bond through the United States; also refers to the prohibition by Canada of like shipment of fish through Canada to the United States since 1886. He recommends legislation to empower him to retaliation in kind in this matter.

He then at great length elaborates his construction of the treaty of 1871, bearing on this point and of the laws of Congress on the subject, and then says: "I desire to call the attention of Congress to another subject, involving such wrongs and unfair treatment to citizens as in my opinion require prompt action.

"Canada's public works built and maintained by the government along the line of lakes are made free to all. In contrast to this, evincing a narrow and ungenerous commercial spirit, every lock and canal which is a public work of the Dominion of Canada is subject to tolls and charges."

He then cites article 27 of the treaty of 1865, in which provision was made for the use of citizens of the Welland, St. Lawrence and other canals in Canada on terms of equality with the inhabitants of the Dominion and then adds: "And yet evidence has for some time been before Congress furnished by the secretary of the Treasury, showing that while the tolls charged in the first instance are the same to all, such vessels and cargoes as are admitted to certain Canadian ports are allowed to return nearly the entire tolls, while those bound for American ports are not allowed any such advantage. I recommend that such legislation be had as will give Canadian vessels navigating our canals and their cargoes precisely the advantages granted to our vessels and cargoes upon Canadian canals, and that the same be measured by exactly the same rule of discrimination.

"These are subjects which partisanship should not disturb or confuse. Let us survey the ground calmly and if we enter upon the policy of retaliation, let us pursue it firmly, only to subserve the interests of our people and maintain the high standard and becoming pride of American citizenship. "GROVER CLEVELAND."

WILSON'S BILL.

The Administration is Going to Bluff England a Little.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—The bill introduced in the House by Mr. Wilson, of Minnesota, immediately after the reading of the President's message on the Fisheries treaty, reads as follows:

"An act to empower the President more effectually to carry out the purposes of an act to authorize the President to protect and defend the rights of American fishing vessels, American fishermen, American trading and other vessels in certain cases and for other purposes, approved March 3, 1887, and to authorize the President to protect American interests against unjust discrimination in the use of canals in the British dominions of North America.

"Be it enacted, etc., that whenever the President may deem it his duty to exercise any of the powers given to him by an act entitled an act to protect and defend the rights of American fishing vessels, it shall be lawful for the President in his discretion, by proclamation to that effect, to suspend in whole or part, the transportation of goods, wares and merchandise imported or exported from any foreign country except Canada in bond and without the payment of duty to or from the British dominions in North America across the territory of the United States.

"Sec. 2. Whenever the President shall be satisfied that there is any discrimination whatever in the use of the Welland Canal, the St. Lawrence River canals, the Chambly canal, or either of them, whether by tolls, draw-backs, refund of tolls or otherwise, which is or may be detrimental to the interests of the United States or to any of its citizens, it shall be lawful for the President in his discretion to issue a proclamation to that effect, whereupon there shall be collected a toll of 20 cents a ton upon every foreign vessel and her cargo passing through the Sault Ste. Marie canal or the St. Clair Flats canal, and the secretary of the Treasury may authorize and direct any of the customs officers to collect the tolls levied under this act. The President, when satisfied that such discrimination has ceased, may issue his proclamation to that effect in his discretion, whereupon the tolls authorized by this act shall no longer be collected.

"Sec. 3.—The secretary of the Treasury is authorized to make any regulations needful to carry this act into effect."

SENATOR EDMUNDS.

He Talks at Length on the President's Message.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—When the President's message was read in the Senate, Mr. Sherman moved that it be printed. Mr. Edmunds then addressed the Senate as follows:

On that motion I would like to say a word. Although I am in favor of it, if I had been five or six years younger than I am, I should have been surprised at that message, but I am not so, and I am only very highly gratified at the hopes and wishes expressed by the President in reference to the protection of American interests; but the peculiarity of the si uation (as it seems to me) is that, having had a statute providing for self-defense, approved by the President of the United States and passed by the substantially unanimous vote of both Houses (if that made any difference to his duty in faithfully executing the laws) and after full consideration of all its points and bearings, the extent to which it should be limited, and the circumstanes under which it should be brought in play, eighteen months (in round numbers) have gone by, and we are now informed by the President of the United States (for I take it that is what he means, although no word of that kind is in his message) that no step of any kind has been taken to carry into execution the plain provisions of that law.

It is true that the law did not require the President to put it into effect in the way of self defense (as I prefer to call it rather than retaliation) until a case should have arisen of wrong and injustice which should satisfy him that American rights and interests were being unjustly dealt with.

REVIEWING THE CASE.

Now, what has happened since the passage of that act? If nothing has happened, if there have been no charges of injustice, of denial of American rights, of unjust treatment of American citizens in the provinces of the Dominion, then, of course, the President has been entirely right in taking no step in respect of the matter. If, however, in his opinion (as he now states it) there have been instances of denial of the just rights of American citizens engaged in the business described in the act of 1877, why is it that the President has not taken any step in the exercise of the powers which the law imposed upon him and in the exercise of the high duty which the constitution imposes on him, of taking care that the laws are faithfully executed?

Here was a law which he was to execute when a contingency should arise on the existence of a particular fact, and when he was satisfied that fact existed, then it was made his duty to take steps to obtain redress in the method which the statute pointed out. And we have had a case for a period of nearly eighteen months during which, as he states in his message, action has been called for. Why has he been silent for eighteen months with the whole power of the law in his hands? Why has he remained inactive? Doubtless under the patriotic advice of the gentlemen who compose his cabinet, and doubtless with the most patriotic motives that it might be best to submit to what is now declared a gross and grievous wrong (with the means at hand to redress it or to defend against it) and to enter into a discussion with the wrong-doer to provide for a new arrangement on a broader basis of British territoriality.

WHERE GROVER HAS ERRED.

We find, in this message, a thing to which I wish to call special attention, a discussion as to whether the Twenty ninth article of the treaty of 1871 is in force or not. The Canadian government has not refused to transship fish, on the ground that that article was not in force. It made no such pretension. It refused to transship fish on the ground that that article did not override the convention of 1818 by which an American fishing vessel was not to come within the three mile limit. When the Canadian authorities denied American fishermen the right to transship their fish from Halifax to Boston or New York, the President was justified in denying, it was his duty to deny to Canada the right to transport across our country or any other Canadian goods, just as far and as fast as he should deem it an adequate redress for the wrong committed against us.

It was within competency and was the duty of the President to inform the British government that we regarded the Twenty-ninth article of the treaty as no longer in force, because it could not be that while one side acted on the one side the other side at the same time, and it is that which previous Presidents and secretaries of State have done.

As we stand now we have got as the only fishing wrong which the President mentions as of carrying any great importance—and it is one—the denial by the Canadian authorities, persisted in, as the President says, from 1886 till now and still continued, of the right of American fishermen to tranship their fish from Halifax to Boston or New York, while Canadian fishermen or any other British vessels coming into any of our ports are by force of this Twenty ninth article, and of our friendly laws, authorized to tranship their fish or goods to Canada, or from Canada to New York for exportation without payment of duties. That is a fact, and the President tells us it has existed now for two years. Following that fact is the statute of the United States which says if he is satisfied such act exists, he shall apply the means of redress which the statute has put in his hands. Why does he not do it?

Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, replied that a more careful and precise arraignment of government was never made than was made by the Foreign Relations committee of Great Britain, charging in its report the actual, willful and intentional violation of the treaty of 1818.

Nobody could draw up a paper on which a clearer accusation is made. The report was made on the 19th of January, 1887, and upon it was based the act of March 3, 1887, which the Senator from Vermont now instanced as a mandatory law requiring the President to enter upon retaliation and abandon a resort to his constitutional right to attempt to go through with these troubles with Canada in exercise of the treaty-making power. The act of March 3, 1887, was carefully prepared by the Senator from Vermont so as to throw the entire responsibility for action upon the President. It was competent after the declaration made in the report to have passed a law containing a recital of the matter in *hæc verba*, commanding the President, because the treaty had been violated, to proceed to retaliation, and should then have supplied him with men and means to have made that retaliation effectual. It was left to the discretion of the President to do or not to do, as he thought best.

WHEN THE LAW WAS PASSED.

In the debate which attended the passage of that law the Senator from Missouri (Vest) arose and wanted to know whether it was the purpose to force the government of the United States into retaliation as a result of the action of Congress. The House of Representatives had passed a law very similar in its tone to that of the Senate, but containing the stipulation that the President should have the right by proclamation to exclude railway trade from coming into the United States, and thereby to shut out completely all intercourse between the people, not merely commercial, but social. The provision on that subject in the report of the committee on conference read by the Senator from Vermont had no relation to the passage of goods in bond back and forth between these countries. That subject was left to be disposed of according to the treaty of 1871, and upon the laws of the United States based upon that treaty.

The Senate conferees objected to confer this enormous power upon the President, and objection was based upon the ground that it was too near an approach to actual hostility. The position was taken in the Senate that when a nation prohibits intercourse, a position has been reached where it can not restrain its own people. What power was it which the conferees consented to deny the President? It was the power to prohibit actual intercourse between the people of Canada and the people of the United States, so far as running railway trains was concerned. The subjects stood entirely apart, and so great a lawyer as the Senator from Vermont was confessedly placed in a pitiable attitude before the people when he undertook to discuss the questions as if they were one or as if they were of the slightest kin the one to the other.

In all of the debate the question of the transhipment of goods in bond has not been alluded to. Every Senator when he was considering the retaliation law knew that the only possible effect of it was to bring Canada nearer to the line of what the United States believed to be correct in her dealings with this country, and thereby establish the basis for a new treaty upon which the Senate had been required to act.

Mr. Edmunds said he was far from avowing that the President, under the law, was to proceed to obtain redress for what occurred before the passage of the law unless it occurred recently, for the statute itself provided that the occasion for the President's action should be something that should then lately have occurred.

Mr. Sherman said the principal point made by the President had been whether the twenty-ninth article of the treaty had been abrogated by notice given in 1883 and by the subsequent action of Congress; whether that article was abrogated or not, the power of the President under the existing law is ample. He has the power to bring the Canadians to terms in 24 hours. Declaration on these two points that we will not allow fresh fish to come into our markets as long as our fishermen are denied their rights and that the great transportation lines shall not transport them, will bring them to terms.

Mr. George took the floor and the matter went over without action, the Senate adjourning till Monday.

PROTECTION IN THE SOUTH.

Major McKinley Thinks the People of Georgia Are All Right.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—Major McKinley arrived from Atlanta to-night and left for Ohio. Upon being asked about his trip and reception he said: "My visit to Atlanta was a most interesting one. The generous hospitality of the people was everywhere and in every way manifested. I was deeply impressed with the progressive spirit of the people of Atlanta. They are full of push and enterprise. Their beautiful city, with parks, schools and colleges, factories and workshops, are striking evidences of what earnest, intelligent, liberal effort can accomplish. They accorded me a hospitable welcome and an attentive and generous hearing. I could not have had better in any city of Ohio. They are deeply interested in the industrial question, and are giving it thoughtful consideration. They are concerned about the material development of the South.

"They have witnessed the marvelous advancement of New England under the protective policy. They have natural resources, raw material of almost every description in abundance, and their progressive men are intent upon the development. They feel that they need protection even more than those sections of the Union which have reached a higher state of industrial development, and unless I mistake their temper, they will insist upon a fiscal policy which will secure it."

THE MESSAGE.

The House Committee Will be Divided on Party Lines.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—The House committee on Foreign Affairs attempted to meet to-day according to order to consider the President's message on the fishery treaty. Only six members responded to the roll call, namely: Messrs. McCreary, Hooker, Norwood, Rockwell, Morrow and Hitt.

As no quorum appeared, no effort was made to transact any business, and the proceeding was confined to an informal discussion, which was mainly interesting for the fact that it revealed a strong disposition on the part of the three Democrats and three Republicans members present to draw party lines.

This discussion related to article 29 of the treaty of Washington, with the legislation that has been enacted touching entries of goods in bond at United States ports for Canadian consumption.

The Presidents message and accompanying documents were not at hand when the committee met, and it is probable that several days will be consumed in preliminary discussion before the point of order is reached.

Chairman Belmont sent a telegram from Bar Harbor which was read to the committee as follows:

"I will certainly be there to take part in the consideration by committee of the retaliation bill. I cannot reach Washington, Monday, but if the session adjourns I will be present."

Congress.

Aug. 22. Senate—Mr. Beck offered as an amendment to the House tariff bill an additional section suspending, until further order of Congress, all laws relating to the sinking fund, and had it referred to the Finance committee. Bill introduced repealing the laws relating to the sinking fund. Resolution adopted calling on the state department for information touching the reported massacre of Coreans in the streets of Seoul, Corea. Bill passed appropriating $200,000 to suppress infection in inter-state commerce. Resolution regarding fraud and violence in the Louisiana election discussed at length.

House—Conference report upon the army appropriation bill, which, in the House, appropriated $24,629,000, in the Senate $31,531,000, and as agreed upon by the Conference committee, $29,381,000.

August 23.—Senate—Bill passed:—Authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Missouri river at St. Louis. Resolutions offered: Calling on the secretary of the Interior for copies of the reports, affidavits and communications on which the commissioner of the general land office based his letter to Mr. Burns, of the House of Representatives, on the subject of timber depredations; directing the payment of the award to the La'Abra Silver Mining company under the convention with Mexico.

House—Bills passed: Authorizing the Leavenworth Rapid Transit railroad company to construct a road across the Fort Leavenworth (Kas.) military reservation; declaring that certain water reserve lands in Wisconsin are subject to the provisions of congress; granting to railroad companies the right of way through the public lands of the United States; granting to the Tidal Land and Water company the right of way through Fort Lowell military reservation, Arizona. Resolutions offered: Authorizing the President to veto specific items in appropriation bills; discharging the committee on the judiciary from further consideration of the resolution calling on the attorney general for a list of pardons granted by the President to persons convicted of unlawful cohabitation in Utah and Idaho. The chair laid before the House the message of President Cleveland on the fisheries question. Bill introduced: Relative to the fisheries.

August 24.—Senate—The message of the President on the fisheries question was received, and it was warmly discussed by Senators Edmunds, Frye, Morgan and Vest.

House—Several reports were received and appropriately referred. The deficiency appropriation bill was then taken up, but no quorum voting a recess was taken until evening for consideration of private pension bills.

August 25.—Senate—The Senate was not in session.

House—The day was spent in trying to secure a quorum.

August 27. Senate—Discussion of the President's fishery message was not resumed. A new conference on the army appropriation bill was agreed to. The Jackson, Miss., municipal election frauds were discussed by Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, and Mr. Walthall, of Mississippi.

House—General deficiency bill passed, minus the French spoliation claims. A number of bills and resolutions were introduced and referred. In the House, in committee of the whole, was taken up the general deficiency bill, the pending question being on the appeal from the decision of the chair ruling the French spoliation claims section out of the bill. After an hour or more the vote of a quorum was secured, and the decision of the chair was sustained by a vote of 105 to 59, and afterwards was passed. Mr. Yost, of Virginia, made a long speech in favor of the Blair Educational bill, charging the failure of the passage of the bill to the Democratic party.

NEWS FROM JAPAN.

Hong Kong to be Declared an Infected Port—General Mention.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 28.—The Canadian Pacific steamer Albany brings Japan advices to the 10th instant.

The Corean Telegraph company has completed the line between Soul and Tuson.

The Kobe Tea Preparing company is preparing 100 chests of tea for the American market as a sample.

It is rumored that the Chinese tea men of Foo Chow are about to form a company for direct tea export to London and Australia.

Hong Kong was to be declared an infected port the day after the Albany sailed.

The inundation in the Mianio province was of a serious character, and 150 houses at Ibi Gamin were carried away and 500 were destroyed, 50 people perishing.

Sheridan's Book.

NONQUITT, Mass., Aug. 28.—It is well known that the manuscript of Gen. Sheridan's personal memoirs is in the hands of New York publishers. From the sale of the book it has been expected that Mrs. Sheridan would receive a large addition to her small resources. Her friends have learned, with considerable anxiety, that publishers at Springfield and elsewhere are preparing to issue unauthorized lives of this great soldier.

The Russian press regard the visit to Germany of Signor Crispi, the Italian Prime Minister, with indifference. The *Novoe Vremya* says it cannot seriously influence the course of European events.

POLITICAL.

THEY'RE ON THE RUN.

The Democrats Greatly Agitated at the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The interest in the financial situation of the government does not abate but increases in volumeas its causes are brought out and discussed. The statement of estimated receipts, expenses, and appropriations made this session has started leading Democrats to go to the bottom of investigation. Mr. Mills is so much astounded at surface indications that he is loth to believe in the accuracy of the showing made by the clerk of the House committee on Appropriations, and besides searching all the data he can procure at the capitol, has called upon the Treasury department for additional details, hoping to be able to show the country that a mistake has been made.

In the meantime members interested in measures carrying appropriations which have not become law are showing no little uneasiness. A prominent Southern Democrat, interested in a public building scheme in his state, said that he hoped every bill providing for erecting such buildings, North or South, would be laid aside or defeated.

His people would curse him from head to feet, he said, if they didn't get theirs, but he could stand that better than the defeat of the Democratic party, whose success will be jeopardized unless something is done to stop the unprecedented drain upon the treasury.

Of course this discovery relative to the surplus has caused Republican Senators to change front somewhat. Instead of feeling that they ought to formulate a tariff bill to reduce the surplus to a greater extent than the Mills bill proposes, they will await further developments on the part of the alarmed Democrats. It is not likely that a tariff bill will be reported until about the middle of next month, when all the appropriation bills will probably be passed.

BLAINE IN MAINE.

The Great Republican Leader Actively at Work for Harrison, Morton and Protection.

BANGOR, Me., Aug. 24.—Mr. Blaine arrived at noon yesterday, and the speaking took place in the park. The crowd was estimated at 5,000. Mr. Blaine said that Democratic papers, while correctly reporting his New York speech, misrepresented editorially by saying he said there was more money in the savings banks of Massachusetts than in all the savings banks in the British Isles. "The total amount at the close of last year in both savings and postal banks of the United Kingdom was in round numbers $520,000,000, counting a pound as $5. But the whole of this sum was by no means to the credit of the wage workers of the Kingdom, various other classes make deposits in savings and postal banks.

"I found in England the amount belonging to actual wage workers variously stated, some putting it at 10 per cent, while most put it at about 25 per cent. Let us estimate it at 35 per cent, or one hundred and eighty-two million dollars belonging to the actual wage workers in the Kingdom. That is many millions higher than was made by an Englishman of whom I made inquiry.

"So it is with Massachusetts. At close of last year the total amounts of deposits in the savings bank of that Commonwealth was more than three hundred and seventeen millions of dollars (317,000,000), this in addition to fifty-eight millions (58,000,000) in trust companies and co-operative banks from wage workers, but I shall confine myself to savings banks proper.

"At the treasury office of Massachusetts it is estimated 75 per cent of the whole amount, or $237,000,000 belong to wage workers of the state. In the case of the British depositors, I assigned them 10 per cent more than any estimate which I received in England. So now let us reduce the estimate of Massachusetts by 10 per cent. Assign 65 per cent to wage workers and the amount will be $206,000,000, or $24,000,000 more than the amount to the credit of the wage workers of the United Kingdom."

This comparison, he said, was between thirty-eight millions population in Great Britain and one and three quarters millions people in Massachusetts, perhaps over two million by this time.

"Now, I will take the statement they imputed to me, and ask them to publish figures and comparisons deduced. Admit, for the sake of argument, that the whole sum of $520,000,000 in the savings banks, belong to wage-workers of the United Kingdom, and on the other hand the entire $317,000,000 in the savings banks of Massachusetts belong to the wage-workers of that state, what is the result? It shows that the wage-workers among 38 millions of people have saved the one sum, while the wage-workers among two millions of people have saved the other; or that nineteen wage-workers in England have saved $260, while one wage-worker in Massachusetts has saved $150 50; or that one wage-worker in Massachusetts has saved as much as twelve wage-workers in England."

Then he carried comparison out of Massachusetts and said that New York, with six million people, has $505,000,000 in savings banks. For the United Kingdom, relatively as much would be over three billion dollars. Connecticutt, with little over six hundred thousand people, has in savings banks, $102,000,000. New York state and six England states have together in savings banks $1,100,000,000. Sixty-five per cent of this, or $715,000,000, is a low estimate of the wage workers' share. In other words, you find an American population of 11,000,000, in which the per cent of savings of the wage workers is four times as great as the savings of the wage workers among 38,000,000 people of Great Britain and Ireland.

"For twenty years preceding the protective tariff in 1861, (excepting 1842 to '46) the country was under a low revenue tariff the kind now recommended by President Cleveland and approved by the Democratic party in Congress. At the end of that period the savings banks of New York and New England had total deposits of $149,000,000. Allowing the wage workers the same proportion as in former estimates, their share would be $97,000,000.

"How then, stands matters at the end of 28 years of protection? The wage workers of New York and New England have $715,000,000 to their credit, nearly eight times the amount gained under 28 years of free trade in the same states.

The population of seven states at the close of the long era of free trade was 7,250,000, and their population in this twenty-eighth year of protection is presumed to be 11,000,000. The wage workers under a tariff such as recommended by the President, earned a surplus of $13 50 to each person of the entire population, while the wage workers under a protective tariff earned $65 per head for the total population.

The remainder of his speech he devoted to the growth of the Western States and the South.

MR. BLAINE'S PLANS.

He is Entirely in the Hands of the National Committee for the Campaign.

AUGUSTA, Me., Aug. 23.—Mr. Blaine will start on a trans-continental stumping tour, one week after the Maine election. He has no detailed plans for the campaign, and he will make none. He places himself unreservedly in the hands of the National committee, to be used as they think best. If he goes as far west as California it will be during the last week of the canvass, so that the time spent in returning East will not be taken out of the campaign. Mr. Walker Blaine will accompany him. His speeches, with perhaps one exception, will be short. He does not feel able to undergo the severe strain of a long series of two hour stump speeches.

ENGLAND FOR GROVER.

Something Recorder Graham Learned in Europe.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 23.—Recorder Graham returned this morning from a three-months' sojourn in Europe. He says that if he had not been a Republican when he left Pittsburg for his European tour, he certainly would be one of the staunchest Republicans in the United States now. Mr. Graham says that it requires but little inquiry to demonstrate, and that very closely, just how the Europeans stand on the election in this country. They are hoping that Cleveland will be re-elected. Mr. Graham talked to a number of representative Englishmen, and they were all predicting better times for old England in the case of Cleveland's being re-elected and the adoption of the Democracy's free trade policy in the United States.

"Should the Democratic party in this country be successful in carrying out its free trade doctrines," continued Mr. Graham, "the people of England expect that their country will once more enjoy a great industrial boom. With this in view it is not surprising that the English people are such friends and supporters of President Cleveland. They would regard his re-election as an English victory.

"I took great interest in ascertaining the condition of labor and the wages paid in England in comparison with what is paid in this country. In 99 cases out of every 1001 found that the wages was from 50 to 60 per cent less than that paid for the same class of work here. I will cite one striking instance. I asked a street car driver in one of the European cities what wages he received, and he said one shilling per day, 24 cents. He worked from 6 a. m. until 10 p. m.

"I really do not see how any one having the best interests af our own country at heart can take a tep through Europe, and return and be other than a good sound Republican, in favor of protection to American industries and to American labor. Should the Democrats be successful in the next election old England rejoice."

Mr. Graham was in Paris during the visit of James G. Blaine. He says that Mr. Blaine made a good impression, but that he avoided publicity as much as possible.

FREE TRADE FEARED

By All the Foreign Citizens Who Have Seen its Operations.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 25.—To a political student the clerk of courts' office is at present one of the most interesting and instructive places to visit. Here he can observe the character of a class of future voters in this country and obtain their opinions on the land of their adoption. Again, he may hear views of the labor question discussed with freedom, and listen to comparisons on the condition of the laboring classes in Europe and those in America. Protection and free trade are here subjects for arguments. Although the disputants may not have a long list of figures to prove that the former is what is needed, they can truthfully tell of the effects of free trade in their native lands.

American voters are now being made with more or less neatness and dispatch at the above named office. Many are obtaining their second papers in order to be able to enjoy the right of naming their choice for the next ruler of this country, and others are announcing their intention of becoming citizens at some time in the future.

"What are the nationalities of a majority of the applicants?" was asked.

"He answered that the Irish and German elements predominated. A few others applied, but those just named were in the lead. The majority of the Germans are Republicans, and will vote that ticket in the fall. Among the Irish the Democratic ticket is favored, although quite a number say they will vote the other way. "We," said the clerk, "never ask them what their political preferences are; but when they come to the office to take out their papers they usually express some opinion, either to companions or us. They come in groups to take out their papers. But very few, as yet, visit here at the instigation of politicians. I have observed that they are coming by themselves, and are becoming citizens, not because they are urged to do so by a political party, but because they want to do so.

WHAT THEY PREFER.

"All of them are in favor of protection, and say so. Curious fact, isn't it? Here are men who, during all their previous live had excellent opportunities to study the effects of free trade, yet when they have an occasion to say whether they want even low tariff or not, they say they intend to vote against it.

"Fifteen Polanders have taken out their first papers since the first of the month. I don't think there has been an Italian or a Hungarian who has done so. Many Germans and Irish have. They make good citizens. It is the best thing that they can do."

In glancing over the list of applicants, the names of a few English and Welsh were noticed. One was from Russia, and another from France.

The naturalization committees of both political parties are busy, and a few of their certificates have been brought in by applicants. When court opens, next month, a bigger rush is anticipated; but even at present, on saturdays, the clerks are kept busy.

Amusing incidents occur occasionally. Many who come are misinformed as to the laws, and come without any vouchers. Others think that both papers can be taken out at once.

ABSOLUTE FREE TRADE.

Why the Henry George Wing Goes to Cleveland—The First Ratification.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—Henry George held his first Cleveland-Thurman ratification meeting last night, and William Lloyd Garrison and George were the speakers. The spirit of the meeting was embodied in "free trade," "free land" and "free men."

Mr. Garrison said: "We have no desire to conceal that our attitude is one of absolute free trade; we war against the spirit of protection, which is a relic of despotism and monarchy."

He also said: "It is but justice to Mr. Cleveland to admit that under his administration the colored voter has not, at least, been more defrauded of his legal rights than under Grant, Garfield or Arthur."

Henry George said: "I am a free trader. I would raise all revenue by a single tax, and when we go hy the side of Cleveland and Thurman we take the first step in that direction."

BLAINE IN MAINE.

Cleveland's Desperate Plan to Divert Attention from the Tariff.

WATERVILLE, Me., Aug. 28.—Mr. Blaine addressed an audience of 2,000 yesterday afternoon, confining himself principally to the workingman and dwelling upon the injury which would be done him should the President's tariff policy be carried into effect.

Mr. Blaine referred to President Cleveland's message upon the Canadian treaty as a mere scheme to divert the attention of the American people from protection, and to sweep, as much as possible, the whole discussion of that subject, which he feared would only strengthen the Republican position.

In his present spirit, he said, the President will be satisfied with nothing that does not put faith in his administration and a protective tariff out of the minds of the people.

The speaker believed Congress would not gratify the President, that the American people would put the whole question over to next year, by which time the Republican administration would be in power, when the question could be settled.

It's Not Civil Service But We Must Have Your Ducats Just the Same.

BOSTON, Aug. 27.—The clerks in the post-office to-day received this circular signed by Charles D. Lewis, treasurer of the Democratic committee:

"The pending presidential campaign is of great importance to the country. Every voter ought to be interested in the result. The state committee desires to conduct an active and vigorous campaign in this state, and to enable it to carry out such intention and defray the current and other legitimate expenses which must necessarily be incurred, the financial assistance and support of all supporters of the administration in the state is required and needed.

"The committee urgently appeals to and solicits you as one of those interested in promoting the success of the present administration to contribute such an amount of money as you may feel inclined to give for these purposes."

PUMP HER, BOYS! PUMP HER.

All Hands Ordered on Deck to Keep the Democratic Hulk Afloat.

COLUMBUS, Aug. 27.—A special to the *Leader* says that the movements of the Democratic hustlers leave no room to doubt that President Cleveland's message is nothing more than a political trick intended to retrieve the loose incident to the President's terrible blunder on the tariff question. Developments have confirmed that opinion in a most emphatic manner. Chairman Townsend has sent to hundreds of prominent Democrats in Ohio a telegram, of which the following is a copy:

"COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 24, 1888.

"Have prominent Irishmen send congratulatory telegrams to President Cleveland on his message on the fishery treaty, and get up demonstration if possible.

"J. B. TOWNSEND."

A VALUABLE BUSTLE.

One Thousand Dollars Wrapped up in Towels and a Coffee Sack.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 27.—M. Ballingsly, a wealthy business man of Bornean, Mo., and his wife has been stopping at the New Albany hotel for several days. They left Friday morning for home. Friday afternoon the proprietors of the hotel received a telegram stating that Ballingsly had lost $1,000 in the hotel. The clerk made a careful search and the money was finally found between the slats of the bed and mattress.

It was wrapped up in a strange fashion. Around a long leather purse that contained the money a piece of a coffee sack had been sewed tightly. Around this was wrapped a towel, loosely stitched together. Mr. Ballingsley arrived this morning and got his money. He explained that his wife had done it up in that manner so that she could wear it as a bustle. In the hurry to catch the train she forgot to put on the bustle.

Scotch lawyers report that it will be easy to delay the trial of Mr. Parnell's action against the *Times* until after the commission of inquiry has made its report, which, it is expected, will be submitted to Parliament in the early part of the session of 1889.

HARRISON AT MIDDLE BASS.

His Reception at Toledo—His Speech—His Vacation at the Islands.

Gen. Harrison came to Toledo from Indianapolis, on his way to Middle Bass, one of the Lake Erie islands, on the 21st. There was a monster meeting at Toledo, in the evening, addressed by Ex-Governor Foster and Gen. Harrison. The latter's speech was as follows:

MY FRIENDS:—You have already been told that this reception was not planned by me, and yet I do not regret that I have yielded to the urgent solicitation of your representative, and have consented to stand for a few moments in the presence of this magnificent and instructive audience. [Applause.] I say instructive; for that public man is dull indeed who does not gather both instruction and inspiration from such meetings as this. [Applause.] I thank you for any measure of personal respect and interest which your coming here to-night may witness. But I do not see in this immense gathering any testimony that is personal to me. I prefer to regard it as another witness added to the long number I have seen before of the deep-seated and earnest interest of your people in the public questions that are to be settled in November. [Applause.] I choose rather to regard it as a pledge that this interest which you manifest to-night will not stop here, but is the pledge of continued and earnest personal work by each one of you for those principles which have won the consent of your minds and the love of your hearts. [Applause.] I cannot enter in any detail into the discussion of public questions; I would not put myself between you and these great important issues. I would in all I may say put them to the front. We are here citizens of a great, prosperous, magnificent nation. We are here having common interests. We are here charged with common duties, to perpetuate, if we can, the prosperity and to maintain the honor of this great republic. [Applause.] We are here to-night in the enjoyment of free government. We are here in the individual possession of better opportunities of development of a larger prosperity and of more individual comfort than are possessed by any other people in the world. [Applause.] The great economic question as to what shall be our future legislative policy is stated with a distinctness in this campaign never before known, and I believe the verdict and decision will have an emphasis and finality that it has never had before. [Applause.] If there is any one here present to-night who knows of any land that spreads a more promising sky of hope above the head of the poor and the laboring man than this I would be glad if he would name it. The one fact that I do not need to stop to demonstrate by statistics, the one fact that I could call out of this vast audience hundreds of witnesses to support by the personal testimony, is that the scale of American wages is higher than that of any other country in the world. [Applause.] If this were not true, why is it that the workingmen and workingwomen of the older lands turn their faces hitherward? If there is a better country, one that offers better wages, fuller hope, than this, why is it that those who are in quest of such better things have not found it out and turned their faces thitherward? Now, if that is true, then why is it true and how is to be continued the condition of our country? It is because and only because we have for years, by our protective tariff, discriminated in favor of American manufactures and American workmen. [Applause.] Strike down this protective system, bring our workmen and workingwomen into equal competition in the products of their toil with those who labor abroad, and nothing is clearer than that these mills and factories must reduce wages here to the level of wages and they must shut down. You have the choice to make; you, the free citizens of this country, whose ballots sway its destiny, will settle these questions in November. [Applause.] I ask you how? Don't be deceived by the suggestion that this is any contest over a 7 per cent reduction in a tariff schedule. We are allowed now to say, that of those who are entitled to speak for the Democratic party have declared that it is opposed to protection. This being so the issue is clearly, distinctly, strongly drawn. I beg you all, not in my interest, but in your own, in the interest of your families, and the country you love, to ponder this question, to think about it, with that seriousness its importance demands, and when you have thought out the facts, settle it in November; so that we shall be free for years to come from this agitation in behalf of free trade. [Great applause.]

I thank you again for this kindly demonstration. I beg you to accept these brief suggestions as the only, but inadequate return that I make you for your kindness. [Applause.]

The next morning Gen. Harrison went on the yacht Sigma to Middle Bass. This is a private summer resort, belonging to a club composed of some of the leading citizens of Toledo and other Ohio cities. He is improving in health and strength daily, and Friday, the 31st, he will give a reception to the islanders at Put in Bay. He will probably stay at Middle Bass until some time next week.

NORTH DAKOTA GRAIN.

Early Frost Has Caused Great Damage—Some Fields Are Worthless.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 27.—Samuel Vinton, a grain dealer, has just returned from a trip through North Dakota, and says he found thousands of acres of wheat uncut and a large proportion never will be on account of the damage by frost. In the sections visited by the frost there are some fields which have escaped without damage, and in these the yield and quality will be excellent, but the crop is seriously injured.

The yield will be largely reduced, according to the estimates of farmers and dealers, and not more than 20